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HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor
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ATTEMPTED BURGLARY FRUSTRATED

Constable Jones Has an Exciting Experience Last Night.

MARAUDER PROBABLY WOUNDED

Refused to Halt and was Shot at by the Constable—Made Good His Escape.

Constable E. W. Jones had an exciting experience last night with an unknown man. Shortly after 10 o'clock he was notified that two men were prowling around Judge Bouton's and H. H. Redfield's dwelling houses on West Main street. He also learned that they had been seen trying the windows of Redfield's house, the members of the family being absent.

The constable hurried to the scene and after watching around the vicinity for a while saw a man standing back of the Redfield dwelling and starting toward him asked him who he was and what he was doing. The man started on a run and after calling for him to halt Mr. Jones fired two shots in the air. The suspect continued running so the officer fired at him.

The man yelled and fell to the ground where he lay groaning and the constable thinking the fellow was out of action took his time in going after him as he was on the lookout for the other suspicious person that had been seen.

Suddenly the man leaped to his feet and again started on a run with Mr. Jones in pursuit. In the darkness the constable collided forcibly with a post and was knocked out for a time. By the time he recovered the fellow had disappeared and after staying in the vicinity until midnight the officer gave up the search.

Mr. Jones is confident that he wounded the fellow and there is little doubt that by the constable's prompt action a burglary was frustrated.

Back to Bradford.

It is just leaked out that the officials of the B., R. & P. Railroad company held a meeting recently to consider the advisability of removing their terminal from East Salamanca back to Bradford. It is said that the officials were divided on the question but that the most influential were in favor of making the move back to this city. In a communication to a lawyer of this city one of the officials stated that they were not going to move immediately, but when it was decided he would notify the attorney. The letter did not say that they were contemplating making the change, but rather admitted that they would come here in the near future.

Soon after the removal of the terminal experienced railroad men predicted that they would soon move back to this city. Since the terminals have been changed the railroad company has been greatly handicapped on every side. The switching facilities are not to be compared with those in Bradford and many of their best men have quit the service.

The large machine shops which the company have at Rochester, and which they contemplated moving to Salamanca, will remain where they are for the present, as the company has abandoned the idea of moving them to Salamanca. The situation at DuBois is not much better and all the conditions and movements of the officials indicate that within another year they will move back to Bradford. Besides the above facts there is other information which indicates a change which the Herald is not at liberty to divulge at this times.—Bradford Herald.

In Regard to Memorial Day.

Time to think about the observance of Memorial Day. It is the duty of every man, woman and child to do all in their power to assist the old soldiers in their beautiful exercises upon Wednesday, May 30. The "old boys" are passing away at an alarming rate and it will not be many years before they are all gone. Let us be good to them while we may. The attention of members of McKean Post, No. 347, G. A. R., is directed to

GENERAL ORDER NO. 1.

I. Comrades of this Post are hereby ordered to present themselves at the Post room, May 30th, at 1 o'clock p. m. in full uniform for Memorial Day services.

II. Sunday, May 27th, the Comrades will meet at the Post room at 2:30 p. m. to attend Memorial services at the Baptist church at 3 p. m. The W. R. C., Sons of Veterans and citizens generally are urged to attend this service. Special music under the direction of Dr. H. L. McCoy. By command,

E. R. Mayo, Commander.
H. M. Choate, Adjutant.

Miss Ella Randall, the fashionable dressmaker of Olean, is located at T. J. Young's. Eton jacket suits and fancy shirt waists a specialty. Please call.

JACOB J. DIGEL

of Coleville was the Man Whose Body was Found in Olean Creek.

It has been proven beyond a doubt that the body found in Olean creek last week was the remains of Jacob J. Digel, an old resident of this section of the county. The following newspaper clippings tell the sad story:

"Some days ago the body of an unknown man was found in a creek at Olean. There was nothing on the corpse by which it might be identified, but in one of the dead man's pockets were found certain cash slips which had been obtained at a place of business in Bradford. An Era reporter went to the place in question, Charles McAlay's jewelry store on Washington street, and made inquiries as to the slips. He also gave a description of the body found in Olean.

"Mr McAlay could not remember the person described, but he wrote to Chief of Police J. D. Swift of Olean asking for the number of the watch found on the body. A reply was received yesterday. The watch number, according to Chief Swift's letter, was 1,386,961.

"Upon referring to his books, the Washington street jeweler found that on June 6, 1905, he repaired a watch known as a "Time King," which is on record as No. 1,386,961. The watch was cleaned at that time and a charge of $1 entered on the books opposite the name. The timepiece was presented for repair by Jacob Digel of Coleville, Pa. And Digel is supposed to be the man whose body was found in Olean."—Bradford Era.

"The identity of the man whose body was found in Olean creek a week ago today has been ascertained beyond a doubt. Chief Swift sent the number of his watch to a Bradford jeweler, having reason to believe it had been repaired in that city. He received a reply from Bradford that the watch had been repaired last June for a man named Digel. An item relating thereto was published in the Bradford papers and Friday Chief Swift received word from a man at Farmers Valley stating that his name was Digel and that his father had been missing for several weeks. He said he had a watch corresponding to the one described. The letter concluded that the writer would come to Olean for the purpose of making the dead man's identity a certainty. Yesterday morning two sons arrived in Olean, Frank and Fred Digel. They went to Undertaker Quigley's office, and he accompanied them to the Allegany cemetery where the body was disinterred and identified as that of Jacob J. Digel of Coleville, Pa. The remains were taken to Smethport last evening, where they will be laid at rest. About the latter part of March Mr. Digel left Coleville with $30 and went to Bradford and this was the last time he was seen alive by his relatives. Just how he came to get into the creek will probably remain a mystery."—Sunday's Olean Times.

The funeral was held at the Baptist church in this place Tuesday and the remains were buried in Rose Hill cemetery.

The Clapp Case Again.

A Potter county representative yesterday endeavored to have the Commonwealth Humane society, whose headquarters are in Bradford, assist in prosecuting an inhuman father for his treatment of his 12-year-old daughter. The mother of the unfortunate girl died some time ago and since then the girl has kept house for her father. Some time ago last fall the girl, who had been attending school, gave birth to a child and charged her father with its parentage. He was arrested and incarcerated in the Potter county jail, where he still remains.

When criminal court convened the girl was not to be found and the case was continued. The woman who was with the girl in her illness, to whom she made the charges against her father, has removed to California. Some of the good people of Potter county, who are naturally incensed over the matter, fear the father cannot be convicted without the daughter's testimony, and their object in bringing the matter to the attention of the humane officer is so the society could bend its efforts toward locating the girl and have her in court to give her testimony.—Bradford Herald.

The above article refers to the infamous Clapp case. The principals in the terrible affair lived at Galeton. A recent issue of the Potter Enterprise said that the people with whom the girl is now living would not permit her to go to Condersport to testify against her father.

Bees for Sale.

Ten swarms of bees for sale or exchange for other stock. Inquire of

E. M. CHEESEMAN,
Smethport, Pa.

Hagberg & Sherburne in Mason Block

Hagberg & Sherburne are now located in their new quarters in the Mason block where they are ready to meet all patrons.

Lost.

A belt brooch-pin at the Lyceum Tuesday night. Finder please return to Mrs. Gertrude Hookenberry or A. E. Walker.

"LITTLE TYCOON" BIG SUCCESS

Amateurs Present Comic Opera Before Crowded House at the Lyceum Tuesday Night.

PERFORMANCE MADE GREAT HIT.

Cast and Chorus Looked After by Capable People—Will Be Presented Saturday Night.

It is a time-honored custom for country newspapers to puff home talent entertainments no matter how inferior or tedious they may be, but it is a genuine pleasure to describe a good one and to give the "Little Tycoon" the write-up it really deserves would take all of the first page of this paper. Sufficient, therefore, to say at the start that every member of the cast and chorus played his or her part in a manner entirely worthy of the liberal applause bestowed upon them.

It was with pleasant surprise that the majority of the audience listened to the development of the opera and commenced to realize the high degree of musical and histrionic talent possessed by the amateurs making up the company. It is not misstating facts to say that some of the parts were sung in a manner to put many professionals in the shade and one of the most striking examples that can be quoted was the singing and acting of Mrs. Katherine Hungiville, who played "Violet," afterward the "Little Tycoon," the leading female role of the opera. The young lady has a soprano voice of wonderful sweetness, strong and with a pleasing purity of tone—a voice that can well be envied by four-fifths of the comic opera stars of to-day.

Guy H. McCoy has scored many successes in amateur productions, but he never had a part that allowed him to so thoroughly demonstrate his ability as an actor and vocalist as that of crabbed old "General Knickerbocker," father of "Violet." His comedy work was highly appreciated and the rendition of his solos mark him as the possessor of a voice of remarkable range and pleasing tone. Few professionals "have anything on" Guy in the part.

Charles Gleisner, as "Alvin Barry," afterward the "Great Tycoon," made an instantaneous hit. His voice is a charming tenor and his duets with "Violet" were especially effective.

Charles Cheeseman, as "Rufus Ready," chum of "Alvin," played the part of a fun-loving young man to perfection. Mr. Cheeseman is a very good singer and was the recipient of many compliments.

J. Lawrence Morrison as Lord Dolphin has a singular part. He does not speak a word during the opera, but his expressive "oh-ah" was sufficient to convulse the audience with laughter at every repetition. His heel and toe stunt with John Devlin as "Teddy," his valet, is a mirth-provoking piece of acting, and speaking of Mr. Devlin, he was certainly "all to the mustard" in Irish comedy. His lines are originally comical and were made more so by Mr. Devlin's editing to suit the occasion. Messrs. Morrison and Devlin are a clever pair of comedians.

Miss Lucy Mitchell as "Miss Hurricane," chaperon to the many maidens, handled the difficult part with the easy grace of a trained actress. The melodious manner in which her songs were rendered showed a natural musical ability that is not the gift of many operatic singers.

Miss Mabel Camp as "Dolly Dimple," a lively young lady, who is generally "up to something," portrayed the part in a happy and vivacious manner that won her the warm admiration of the audience. Miss Camp's ability as an actress is far above the amateur average.

Miss Ruth Walker made a charming "Dot," one of "Violet's" school friends. Miss Walker has a dainty and graceful stage presence that is especially attractive.

Mrs. Edna McCoy, as "Lady Pullhimback," makes an impressive appearance as she leads "Lord Dolphin" off the stage by the ear.

Harry L. Backus and Chief Frank McCarty look after their "heavy" parts as Custom House Officers with great success.

Leo Herzog was a dignified Captain of an ocean liner.

Lloyd Armstrong as "Jack Tar," slides down a rope with startling rapidity.

"Montgomery" and "Thomas" the General's footmen were conscientiously portrayed by "Eddie" Bates and "Bill" Andrews. Eddie received a large, robust bouquet of onions from some of his admirers, which he displayed with delightful appreciation.

It would take a high-salaried theatrical press agent to discover adjectives enough to adequately describe the chorus girls. They formed a galaxy of beauty that fairly dazzled the audience and it is without the slightest exaggeration to say that they composed the most pleasing chorus—voices, faces and figures—that ever appeared upon the Lyceum stage. It seemed fairly wonderful that such graceful skill in music and movement could be developed in the comparatively short time the opera has been in rehearsal. The ladies composing the chorus were as follows:

Agnes Barry, Anna Barry, Cora Erhart, Carrie Clark, Ora Campbell, Carrie Ellingsfelt, Georgia Freeman, Ethel Tull, Irma Wells, Alice Daly, Sarah Greer, Lucy Backus, Genevieve Bouton, Mayte Connolly, Viola Chapman, Dora Keenan, Esther Erhart, Ruth Forrest, Beulah Holder, Margaret Ardrews, Gertrude Walker, Maude Heath, Maude Hussy, Edna McCoy and Stella Rubin.

The male portion of the chorus was composed of well drilled, good looking young men, who could and did sing and act. Their names follow:

Leo Digel, Bernard Garlick, Leo Herzog, Harry Haley, Fred Masser, Emmet Quinlisk, Fred Wendell, Lloyd Armstrong, Leo Koenig, Ed Bates, Clarence Choate, Scott Redfield, Al Heath, Orlo Hamlin, Harry Rubin, John Clark, Ellsworth Andrews, Harry Pancoast and Frank Dunbar.

The costumes used in the play were especially neat and artistic. The stage settings were appropriate and some of the tableaux presented were beautiful, notably in the last when the entire company, with the exception of "General Knickerbocker" and "Violet" appears in Japanese costumes.

Several of the leading female performers received beautiful floral tributes.

Between the first and second acts Allen Morrison sang several songs. The boy has a beautiful voice and his selections brought forth many rounds of hearty applause. The "Floradora" double sextet was a tuneful specialty introduced between the second and third acts. The music was catchy and well rendered and the pretty red dresses of the ladies and full dress suits of the men made an artistic stage picture. The ladies were: Misses Barry, Barry, Daly, Greer, Wells and Mrs. Backus. The gentlemen: Messrs. Herzog, Redfield, Quinlisk, Garlick, Andrews and Haley.

To Mrs. H. C. Wells too much credit cannot be given for her tireless efforts in training the peformers for this production. It is a task of a magnitude that cannot be realized by a person unfamiliar with staging an amateur entertainment of this extent. The success of the affair is a well earned triumph. Mrs. Wells presided at the piano as musical director and was assisted by Chadwick's orchestra.

Dr. John Clark, manager and stage designer, J. L. Morrison, master of dance, and Leo Koenig, stage carpenter, should all come in for a share of the praise.

T. H. Pancoast, stage director, did excellent work in the training of the chorus.

Mrs. Luther Johnson and her assistants in the wardrobe department are also deserving of a big vote of thanks.

The performance was for the benefit of the Lyceum and was also a financial success—the people being liberal in their patronage. The 24-page advertising program, issued from this office, is a tribute to the hustling ability of Guy H. McCoy, who was solicitor for the advertisements and as the direct result of his efforts a neat sum of money was added to the proceeds of the entertainment.

The opera will be repeated at the Lyceum Saturday night. The admission will be only 25 cents for any seat in the house. Seats are on sale and will be reserved as usual at Wells' drug store.

Subscribe for the MINER.

JAMES A. McKEAN,
Candidate for Representative in the General Assembly,
subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

The man whose portrait is herewith presented needs no introduction to the readers of the MINER. Almost every man, woman and child in this part of the county knows and respects James McKean. He is a business man of the substantial kind, an enterprising citizen and possesses a fund of common sense that will bring him into prominence if elected to the office to which he aspires. The candidate and his friends are hustling and there is no question but that he will poll a large vote.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old. Taken from the Files.

The marriage of Charles Gallup and Kitt Bellows took place at the bride's parents at Port Allegany, on Wednesday, May 3, 1882, and was a very pleasant affair indeed. The wedding party consisted of the families only, and the only one thing to mar the happiness of any one present was the absence of two brothers and a sister who were unable to attend. The ceremony was performed by Rev. K. J. Underhill in a very effective manner. At his request the friends rose as the happy pair entered the room and remained standing during the ceremony. Soon the good minister pronounced them man and wife, and prayed as they journeyed down life's road together that their cup might ever be as full of joy as it seemed that day. The friends all joined in extending their warmest congratulations, and sat down to a sumptuous dinner, after which each one presented the bride with a present, some of which were beautiful and valuable. The happy couple took the noon train for Ridgway, visiting several neighboring towns, and returned on Saturday evening to the home of Mr. Gallup's parents, at Norwich, where they were heartily welcomed by father, mother and all. Charley and Kitt are well and favorably known at Norwich, where it is hoped they may reside for long years to come.

On Wednesday night, May 3, 1882, burglars made a regular raid upon Eldred, entering seven different places of business. They secured all kinds of booty and about $150 in cash. No clue appears to have been found to the perpetrators.

The Bennett House in this place, which appears to have been doomed, was effectually cremated on Saturday morning, May 6, 1882. The fire was first discovered a little after two o'clock, at which time the flames had gained such headway that the building appeared to be on fire all over, even to the woodshead in the rear. At this time Mrs. VanGorder and her daughter Hattie, were still in the building, and they had to escape with very scant clothing. The alarm soon brought out the firemen, but by the time of their arrival the fire had undisputed sway over the building, which was a mass of flames. Streams were soon playing upon the Backus building on the east, and on Mr. Haskill's store on the west side of the burning house, but the flames, aided by the breeze, which was blowing in a southwesterly direction, stretched across the road and despite the efforts of the hose company, fastened on the Haskill building. The boys fought it for a long time, however, and in the meantime, Mr. Haskill was enabled to save a large portion of his stock, including $3,000 worth of new goods just purchased. The next to the west is the brick land and law office of Mr. B. D. Hamlin, and here the flames were stayed, but the flying cinders were carried on other buildings and the roofs of Mr. Hamlin's barn, as well as those of Mr. Haskill's house and barn caught fire several times, while on the north side of the street the heat was so intense that Mr. J. C. Hamlin's store was scorched and at one time it was feared that it would catch fire and that the flames would spread up Church street to the Ford block. The hose company gave this spot a liberal supply of water and were beyond doubt the means of saving it. The Backus building seemed in imminent danger for some time and between it and the Bennett House the heat was so intense that it set fire to planks piled up to protect the hose men who were throwing a stream upon it, which they did until after the Bennett House fell, thus saving the building and retarding the further spread of the flames. After about three hours hard work, during which time the hose company under the direction of Foreman Walsh, worked with a concentrated energy and coolness that would have done credit to any old company, the fire was confined to the limits we have mentioned and further danger of its spreading was past.

So far nothing is known of the origin of the fire. Coming so quickly upon the late narrow escape of the same building from burning to the ground, and the doubtful origin of that fire, the suspicion has gained deep root that both fires were the work of an incendiary, and the rapidity with which the flames spread on Saturday morning would make it appear that the individual or individuals who did the deed this time were bound that it would not "flash in the pan" again, while the sequel shows that the work was well and effectually done. Rumors and opinions of course obtain among the citizens as to the affair, but no tangible clue has yet been found. A report prevails and has obtained credence that at the time of the alarm a buggy was driven through town at a breakneck speed, crossing the Mechanic street bridge. This is perhaps correct, but if it is it would have been better policy on the part of those who heard it to have mentioned the matter at the time and had the buggy tracked, than to have waited until the fire was over and its incidents were being gossiped about.

(Continued next week.)

Subjects for Legislation.

To the Voters Concerned:

The most important work to be done at the coming Republican primaries of McKean county is the selection of candidates for the legislature.

Insomuch as I entered the field for nomination for the purpose of preparing and urging legislation on certain subjects, in case of my nomination and election, it is proper that I direct attention to them publicly and express my views thereon.

First in importance is the enforcement of the provisions of the seventeenth article of the State constitution relative to the operation of railroads. For more than thirty years the mandate of the constitution to the general assembly, to enforce the provisions of that article, has stood unheeded, because of the favors bestowed by railway corporations upon men who controlled legislation. For the purpose of reducing these influences I have to propose that all public officers should be prohibited from accepting employment, attorney fees, transportation privileges, pass, gift or favor of any kind, from any corporation serving as a common carrier.

Passengers should be transported within the State at the uniform rate of two cents per mile; available as well to the men able to pay fare for ten miles as to the one who rides ten thousand.

The safety of travellers demands that there should be a limit to the number of hours of continuous labor for all railroad employes in any manner connected with the running of trains.

Trolley companies should be permitted to carry freight.

In relation to local taxation: The triennial assessments should be made by a board of valuations, upon which councils and school boards should be represented by their appointees.

A graduated inheritance tax should be collected from estates of decedents reaching figures above moderate accumulations.

N. M[illegible]

Kane, Pa., May 17, 1906.

Important Oil Deal.

A recent oil deal of considerable importance, effected in the town of Bolivar, was the purchase of the Vo-burg oil property from William L. Newton of Bartlesville, I. T., by John P. Herrick and W. T. Bliss of Bolivar, and William F. Benjamin of Rushford, consideration $30,000.

The property consists of the Vo-burg, Hanchett and Bidwell farms, over 225 acres in fee, three houses, three barns, 32 oil wells on leased portions of the property. There is one well drilling and about 20 fee locations to be drilled.

The sale was made through the Bliss & Herrick agency, and the company is to be known as Benjamin, Herrick & Bliss. Messrs. Herrick and Benjamin are newspaper men.—Olean Herald.

Spring Millinery.

The most beautiful and artistic creations in spring millinery are ready for your inspection at my store. Place your order now. Style and skill combined satisfy the most exacting customer.

MRS. CARRIE CLARK.

Phosphate for Sale.

I have just received two carloads of phosphate for oats, grass, corn, potatoes and buckwheat.

E. W. JONES,
Smethport, Pa.

Whiteola, the great shoe, glove and clothing cleaner at Fry & Comes and J. Colegrove's.

The Snare of Earthly Treasure

By WILLIS EMERY

Copyright, 1905, by Charles B. Etherington

YEARS ago the Rev. Samuel Butterfield became involved against his wish in a tangled litigation over an estate. His just share may have been about $2,000, but his chance of getting it was extremely slender. Very wisely, he dismissed the matter from his mind after intrusting his case to the law firm of which my father was the head and I the latest addition, fresh from the school.

We saw Mr. Butterfield not oftener than twice a year thereafter during the tedious progress of the suit. He would come down to Boston and lunch with my father and me, and occasionally he would bring his daughter with him. They were ideal companions, the unworldly and serene old man and the bright eyed, eager girl, each inspired with the tenderest devotion and illumined by a wondrous understanding of the other's heart. They were both children when they were in the city, and they would go back to the little town of Denby, in the obscurest corner of the state, congratulating each other upon the fine time that they had had. Meanwhile Mr. Butterfield would have agreed to everything which we suggested and would have signed all documents presented to him by us without the trouble of reading them. He never asked us to hurry the case; we never asked him for any money.

At last the suit was settled very advantageously for our client, but, to our great regret, he could not come to Boston to enjoy the little celebration which we had planned. He wrote, by his daughter's hand, that the inclemency of the winter had drawn heavily upon his strength and that he feared to tempt the rigors of March away from his old, familiar shelter.

It appeared that Mr. Butterfield, who had never before been more than a few hundred dollars ahead of the world, regarded his new fortune timidly and would value our advice in regard to its investment. He had come to an age where earthly treasure could no longer allure the fancy, yet for his daughter's sake he would wish to be a prudent steward of his possessions.

My father laid down the letter and looked at me thoughtfully.

"I have a vague impression," said he, "that Miss Butterfield will never be dependent upon this money. Her father has put it into the Denby bank, which happens to be a very sound institution. I would advise him to leave it there for the present and not to worry. Suppose you write a letter to that effect."

I did so and received two replies, the first from Mr. Butterfield accepting

HE WOULD BRING HIS DAUGHTER WITH HIM.

our advice, the second from his daughter, taking the other side of the question. The effect was somewhat odd, as the two letters were in the same hand and came by the same mail. One was for the firm; the other was addressed to my father, but as the Butterfield case had been in my charge the letters were pinned together and "respectfully referred" to me.

Writing from her father's dictation, Miss Butterfield penned these words: "For the first time in a long life I feel relief from the pressure of pecuniary cares."

Writing over her own signature, she expressed this opinion: "My father seems very much worried, and I am sure that he exhausts himself discussing stocks and investments with Mr. Kerwin, the banker. He is at our house almost every evening and sometimes stays quite late."

The implication was that the relief which Mr. Butterfield supposed he felt was merely a delusion and that he really was more disturbed in mind by his recent acquisition than he had ever been by narrow circumstances.

After considerable thought upon this matter I decided to go to Denby for a quiet, soothing talk with Mr. Butterfield and to give Banker Kerwin a bit of advice.

On the following Saturday afternoon when I stepped down from the train at Denby the clergyman and his daughter were waiting for me on the platform. Mr. Butterfield wore no overcoat, but there was a very broad woolen scarf around his neck, the fringed ends falling almost to his knees. A black soft hat of ancient design, more picturesque than the style of today, was upon his head, and woolen mittens were upon his hands. He removed one of these mittens as I approached, and I observed that the hand which he extended toward me was as white as marble. Thus I knew that he had aged greatly since I had last seen him.

Lucy told me at our first opportunity for a word in private that her father sat up much later than had been his habit even upon those evenings when Mr. Kerwin was not calling and that he was devoting himself anew to the study of ponderous books, doubtless as a means of diverting his attention from worldly affairs.

After tea Mr. Butterfield and I retired to his study, where we lighted two long stemmed clay pipes, and just as I was about to open the subject of finance Lucy came in and announced the arrival of Mr. Kerwin.

The banker was a hard featured, sturdy man of fifty-five, with a mouth that was a perfectly straight line and eyes capable of extraordinary concentration, so that his glance was not for one's face in general, but for a particular part of it—the tip of the nose or a line in one's forehead. I found this peculiarity of Mr. Kerwin's somewhat disquieting, yet he seemed, upon the whole, to be a more amiable man than his aspect would indicate.

"As to this money, this new fortune of mine," said the clergyman after the banker had made my acquaintance and had helped himself to tobacco, "my friend has come to talk with me in response to a letter which I wrote before you had been so good as to advise me in regard to an investment."

So the money was already invested. It was the first that I had heard of that fact.

I thought it probable that this rural banker of nearly twice my years would resent my intrusion into the affair, but I misjudged him. In the blandest manner and with no further hint from Mr. Butterfield he proceeded to lay the whole matter before me briefly, but with exemplary clearness. I listened with increasing amazement. The investment was of a speculative character in the sense that it promised extraordinary returns, yet it was so shrewdly considered and so wisely based upon important private information that I could find no basis for criticism. It was an opportunity such as one may not have in a lifetime, and there was a practical certainty that Mr. Butterfield would quadruple his money within a few years. Nothing could be more natural than that so remarkable a piece of good fortune should have excited this placid old man, to whom his daughter's future had so long been the great unsolved puzzle.

Yet, singularly enough, while Mr. Kerwin was disclosing these facts to me the clergyman's attention wandered. I observed that he surreptitiously read from a large book which he held open on his knee and that he was only mildly interested in my approval of the investment.

"I am satisfied, quite satisfied," he said. "My friend Kerwin has kindly taken this whole matter off my mind. I trust his judgment implicitly. Surely," he added after a momentary pause, "I have been very fortunate of late. This money has been greatly blessed to me. It has procured me the acquaintance—I may even venture to say the friendship—of a man whom I have long misjudged." And he beamed upon the iron faced Kerwin. "Doctrinal differences," he continued, "have held us apart for some years."

"Doctrinal differences," repeated Kerwin, with a rigid grin. "That's a good phrase."

"By the way," said the clergyman, veiling a nervous impatience, "upon that point which we were discussing the other evening I find here the following statement."

He read from the big book a paragraph heavy with scientific terms. Kerwin's eyes glistened, and he spoke the instant that the reader paused. He had not uttered three sentences before I perceived that the man was a dogmatic materialist and that he was hammering at the foundations of the other's belief.

Kerwin was one of those men who have read a great mass of high grade scientific literature late in life, but have never had a groundwork of scientific training. They know what the scientists say, but not what they mean. It is nearly impossible for any man who has not received systematic instruction in the actual labor of investigation to understand the real essence of the simplest scientific statement, such as "salt consists of sodium and chlorine." The greatest chemist in the world might say that, but he would mean only that no one whom he knew of had ever found anything else in salt. The true scientist takes his reader's lack of dogmatism for granted, and that is why he is so rarely understood.

Mr. Butterfield seemed bewildered by the skeptic's array of facts and to be vainly seeking for some higher scientific authority which would contradict his enemy. Such a struggle is futile and tends more strongly than anything else to throw the mind into a condition of miserable and hopeless doubt. With inexpressible pain I beheld the beginning of the ruin of this good old man's faith and peace, and by 11 o'clock of that evening I was upon the point of throwing Kerwin out of the window.

After the banker had gone Mr. Butterfield tried to continue the discussion with me; but, finding that I agreed with him too well, he desisted. He seemed to be upon that dangerous borderland where old time faith wanders in search of causeless combats, as the knights errant did in days of chivalry.

When I saw Miss Butterfield next morning I dared not tell her the truth. I am afraid that, like most good daughters, she valued her father's peace of mind much above any abstract truth and that she would far rather have seen him live in error happily than grow in knowledge by a process of distressing doubt. So, even if Kerwin had been altogether in the right, she would have feared him little less. What, then, would have been her sentiments toward him coming as the apostle of the dreariest falsehood which ever entered the world?

I learned that Kerwin had been a regular member of Mr. Butterfield's church for thirty years and that his skepticism was one of those open secrets which are to be found in every

THE REV. MR. BUTTERFIELD WAS ANSWERING KERWIN.

New England town. The man was valued for his honesty, which had become a superstition in that region. His "creed" was generally regarded as a mere superficial oddity, a harmless affectation resulting from reading too many big books. Yet the man had poisoned more than one mind in that town, though the victims themselves were in most cases unaware of it.

However, let me speak of Kerwin as well as I can. I owe him much. It was as his secret adversary that I betook myself a second time to Denby. It was the decision to tell Lucy the whole truth about the matter which first brought us into real harmony. So I must bless this wrong headed rascal even while I condemn him.

As Easter approached, the condition of Mr. Butterfield's mind seemed to grow worse. He formed the habit of taking long walks in the evening and of rising at an unreasonable hour in the morning. Lucy wrote me that he would certainly break down, and upon the Friday before Easter I received a very urgent letter from her begging me to be with them on Sunday.

I could not get away in time for Saturday afternoon's train, and I telegraphed Lucy that it would be impossible for me to come. At the last moment, however, I decided to risk the roads in my automobile, and as a result I left the car in a farmer's barn twenty miles from Denby and reached that place in the farmer's wagon about 11 o'clock Sunday forenoon.

The sermon had begun in Mr. Butterfield's church when I crept in and took the most inconspicuous seat. No one noticed me. My first glance revealed to me that the congregation was exceptionally intent upon the discourse. There was a thrill in the air that alarmed me at first, and then I perceived the flavor of keen enjoyment.

That reverent assemblage was worshiping with fervor, and at the same time it was tasting an exquisite pleasure. Nothing else so delights a New England gathering as a discourse which has a message that is not in the words, yet is clear to all; something which is perceived, but not heard; understood without statement, appealing to the long cherished secret opinions of the hearers, fulfilling a task which each has striven with on his own account.

The Rev. Mr. Butterfield was answering Kerwin with infinite delicacy, without the faintest personal reference or recognizable quotation, yet all present understood. They knew also in what way the two men who for years had held aloof had at last been brought together. It looked like fate. Otherwise Mr. Butterfield might soon have passed to his reward and never have done this work which was his to do in that community. He had needed personal experience of Kerwin's method of attack, the personal pain of finding no answer, the joy of final perception that all those arguments are really beside the issue and that realities of spiritual things cannot be attacked by testimony of those who have not seen them because they have studiously looked the other way.

It was the absolute end of Kerwin's reputation as a "spiritual adviser" in that town, and everybody felt it to be so. But the strangest part of it was that Kerwin took the thrust so well. He positively enjoyed it.

"The venerable villain!" said he, meeting me after the service. "He has undermined my faith. And at my age too! It's a rascally piece of business."

Doubtless he felt his defeat keenly enough, though he made a jest of it in such terms. Indeed, to those who knew the man it was a measure of his chagrin that he should labor so conscientiously thereafter to safeguard and increase Mr. Butterfield's small fortune. It became a passion with him, and his success was the wonder of all Denby.

Russian Superstitions.

In Russia much rain is considered a good omen. It is believed that the downfall washes away the evil spirits who would otherwise be hovering in the air ready to work woe to the monarch about to place his crown on his head, the bride on the point of plighting her vows, the babe on its way to the font or whosoever might be the hero or heroine of the moment. Further, the superstitious moujik believes that each stream of water has its Rusalka, or good spirit, a lovely maiden with yellow hair floating down her back, who spreads plenty around, but should the water fail, so that her hair dries, she will die, and famine or other disaster ensue.

The Important Change.

Teacher—When water becomes ice, what important change takes place?

Pupil—The change in price.

Posted.

Visitor—Johnny, give me the name of the largest diamond. Johnny—The ace. —Boston Globe.

COBRA AND MONGOOSE

A DEADLY HATRED EXISTS BETWEEN THESE CREATURES.

The Active Little Quadruped Is Almost Always the Aggressor and Is Generally the Victor—Europeans In India Do Not Fear the Cobra.

On the very first morning, as the tourist flops down in his long armchair on, say, the elevated veranda of the Esplanade hotel, Bombay, he will find the inevitable juggler appealing to him with uplifted eyes, accompanied by his bag, his basket and the other paraphernalia of his craft, and, though the mango growing trick may be more mysterious, the fight between the cobra and the mongoose will be more interesting.

The inborn mutual hatred between these creatures must be supposed to serve some purpose in the wise economy of nature, and yet would look very strange did we not know that similar aversions exist between other more familiar creatures, and for some reasons not always apparent. Irrespective of the danger of it, why does the mongoose attack the cobra? A live mongoose is said never to touch a dead cobra in the way of food, and the bristly carcass of a mongoose is probably too tough for even the capacious digestion of his natural adversary. We can only account for it, therefore, on the same principle that the best bred game dogs will not touch the flesh of the quarry that they are so fond of hunting.

The active little mongoose is almost always the aggressor, for the comparatively awkward cobra, unless he got him asleep, would probably never think of attacking his more nimble opponent, and it is generally the mongoose that is victor in these encounters. Though the cobra rears his head, expands his hood umbrella-like to the utmost and hisses viciously, his dabs at the enemy seem misdirected and aimless, for the wily mongoose suddenly becomes double his natural size by the erection of his tough bristly coat in a way that seems quite to deceive even the wise serpent as to what may be bristles and what not. It is only just to say for the cobra, though, that if his fangs were not extracted or the poison glands destroyed a successful chance peck would soon finish the mongoose in spite of his activity.

The natural animosity is no doubt greatly toned down in the specimens possessed by the jugglers. Familiarity breeds tolerance, if not contempt, on both sides, so that they must attack one another with less ferocity than in their natural wild condition and must often laugh in their sleeves when the farce is over.

I had the good or bad luck to come across many cobras here and there, the most of which I killed. Indeed, there is little to fear from a cobra in the open. If you do not attack him he is not likely to attack you unless he takes it into his head that you are going to tread on the tail of his coat. It is a popular delusion that a cobra, after rearing himself, can jump at the enemy. This he is quite unable to do, for the motion of the head is along the arc of a circle of which the radius extends from the head to the part of the serpent touching the ground.

On one occasion during the war in upper Burma, when resting on a small tent bed of an eighty pound service tent, I saw a cobra walking stealthily into my parlor, as the spider would say to the fly, through the open door. I say "walking" advisedly, because serpents do actually walk on the end of their ribs instead of wriggling along after the fashion of worms. The presence of this snake naturally created quite a nasty feeling, with such a narrow compass to move about in, but the snake did not get out alive.

There are such incredible stories invented about cobras in India and so extravagant, too, that one hesitates to mention one's own more modest, though truthful, experiences, as not quite thrilling enough to be placed on record.

My own most creepy sensation was at an up country station in India. I had newly arrived there from Burma and was writing at nighttime on one of the usual kinds of writing desks, with drawers on each side and an empty interval below and between, the desk being, as usual, placed against one of the walls of the room.

I was dressed, moreover, in thin, hot weather clothing, and therefore particularly vulnerable to the bites of snakes. My legs were in the empty space beneath the lid and in the interval between the drawers on either side. But what was it that I suddenly observed creeping round from the end of the table to my right and going into the hollow almost in touch with my right foot? It was a vile cobra. I could not jump away on account of the position in which I was placed.

I at once realized that to move in any way would probably rouse the serpent immediately to rear and strike. At any rate, whether it was by calm calculation or that I was too petrified with horror to move, I never did move a muscle till, to my intense relief, the cobra got beyond my feet to the back of the hollow against the wall. Then I moved away with less grace than agility and shouted to my bearer "Boy! Boy!" at the top of my voice, for it is scarcely needful to tell that not even the common or garden bell rope has yet penetrated into the remote Mofossil stations of India, not to speak of the electric press the button variety. Hindoos, as a rule, are not fond of killing snakes, or anything else for that matter. Indeed, they look upon the cobra as sacred and worship it in their purblind fashion, especially at the yearly festival of Nag Panchami, or the feast of snakes, naga being the Hindoostanee word for a cobra.

At this time, however, one or two of my servants were Mussulmans, who had no great regard either for cobras or Hindoos, and we soon hunted out the cobra and dispatched him forthwith.

Even the venomous cobra can be made a pet of, minus, if one is wise, his fangs and poison glands, and, as for the mongoose, he is one of the most companionable of wild beasts. There is more than one variety of this animal, and they vary in size according to their breed and geographical distribution. One of the most interesting pets I had of this kind was a mongoose that was sent me from the sultan of Lehej, an Arabian district some thirty miles from our outpost on Aden, when I was stationed in that very sultry locality. I thought this Arabian variety was smaller than those I had seen in India.

Some people doubt if there can be any recovery from the full bite of a grown cobra. The poisonous bored fangs of this creature work on a kind of hinge and are folded back on the roof of the mouth when the animal is in repose, but when the cobra prepares to strike the mere mechanism of the upper jaw in opening the mouth raises these folded fangs. If the fangs then bit the victim straight I fancy recovery must be very rare. But there is not always a full complement of poison in the glands at the root of the fangs, and every successive strike makes the quantity less for the time being. Again, the dress may catch up the greater portion of the virus before the skin is reached, and lastly the fangs may not strike straight and then they are easily doubled up on account of the joint spoken of, so that in such instances the front or outer portion of the fangs may graze the skin with perhaps no poison at all.

I remember a strange thing happening once regarding the bite of a snake. In a certain part of Baluchistan a detachment was in search of a new site for a temporary cantonment in place of the undesirable one we then had, Thull Chotiali. On our first camping ground we were seated at dinner inside the mess tent, when a sudden cry was raised that one of the camp followers had been bitten by a snake almost immediately outside the tent. The medical officer of the detachment, with the knife he was at the time holding in his hand, rushed out at once. The wound was plain enough on the man's bare leg.

He had been, native fashion, squatting on the ground, and had been bitten on the outside fleshy portion of the leg a few inches above the ankle. The major at once made a slash on each side above and below the wound and cut a V shaped bit out of the poor man's leg within a few seconds of the cry being raised. As we had only gone some dozen miles away from our previous headquarters and as the detachment was going on still farther the man was sent in next morning in a dhoolie to the hospital, where he lay very ill for some time, but eventually recovered to a certain degree. As it was nighttime and the other natives got flurried the snake unfortunately escaped in the dark, so I have always wondered whether it was a cobra and if the prompt excision saved the camp follower's life.

Considering that over 20,000—think of it—human lives are annually lost in India from wild beasts, a very great portion of which is from venomous snakes, it is at first surprising to see the almost complete immunity of Europeans from snake bites in that country. It must be borne in mind, however, that there is only a mere handful (120,000 or so) of Europeans in India altogether, as against the vast number of natives, approaching the stupendous figures of 300,000,000. The natives, moreover, grope about in the dark and roam the jungles with bare feet and often bare everything else, a condition of affairs that leaves them particularly exposed to the bites of snakes. Be this as it may, it is seldom one hears of a death from snake bite among the European portion of the Indian population.—Chambers' Journal.

DACHSHUNDS.

As Fighters of Badgers They Have No Canine Equals.

The good natured, philosophic German dachshund has always been regarded as more or less of a joke in this country. Even in the fatherland he is a staple for jesting. His elongated body, his crooked legs, his animated tail, his resemblance to a sausage—who could fail to make some sort of joke about a dachshund?

But the dachshund has a very serious side and a work in life.

"Dachshund" means "badger dog."

Now, the badger is an animal that, generally speaking, needs neither game laws nor sympathy, because he is able to take care of himself and fight his own battles. Naturalists place him as a link between the bear family and the weasels. He has about all the strenuous characteristics of both, with some of his own in addition.

Badger baiting was formerly a barbarous rustic sport that drew trade to country inns and taverns. A badger was placed in a barrel, and the man whose dog could bring him out got a prize. A single dog seldom did it. A full pack might—sometimes. The badger is a tremendous burrower, and the jolly dachshund of the jokes has been trained for centuries in Germany to go into his burrows like a ferret after rats and drive the badger out or fight him. In some German and Austrian cities there were formerly badger baiting tourneys in which crack dachshunds entered a pit with an able bodied badger and fought for points. It is said that such contests are still held in Vienna. For spirit, endurance and agility the dachshund has no peer in this work, and a bulldog pitted against a badger would probably find himself cutting a poor figure.

So, make the jokes about the dachshund if you will, but give him credit for his prowess and for that gentleness, characteristic also of the best bulldogs, that makes both an affectionate companion to man and a loyal playmate to children. Give the dachshund credit, too, for intelligence. He has it in large degree. Few dogs are keener.—New York Press.

Appetizing.

"Mary, bring Dr. Preachit some more jelly."

"Shure, mum, an' I spilt the whole lot on the pantry floor, mum, and yez has eat all I could scrape up, mum."—Brooklyn Eagle.

You cannot raise culture and scandal in the same brain.

Two Large Stones Passed From Bladder.

John Johnston, of 216 E. 2d St., Plainfield, N. J., who for over 14 years has been tax collector of that city, writes: "About three years ago I began to suffer with dreadful pains in my kidneys. I was also at times very bilious, but my most serious trouble was with my water. Sometimes I could hardly pass it, and when I did it was attended with most excruciating pains. Nothing helped me and I began to despair. I decided to try

DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

for I heard so much about its good results. It helped me so that I kept it up, and now I have not taken any for a year and am in good health. I never have any pains, my appetite is good, and my old biliousness has left me. During the time I was taking Favorite Remedy I passed two quite large stones, and I have never been troubled with my bladder since."

Write to Dr. David Kennedy's Sons, Rondout, N. Y., for a free sample bottle of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, the great Kidney, Liver and Blood medicine. Large bottles $1.00, at all druggists.

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M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa

HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

Are You Tired, Nervous and Sleepless?

Nervousness and sleeplessness are usually due to the fact that the nerves are not fed on properly nourishing blood; they are *starved* nerves. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery *makes pure, rich blood*, and thereby the nerves are properly nourished and all the organs of the body are run as smoothly as machinery which runs in oil. In this way you feel clean, strong and strenuous—you are toned up and invigorated, and you are good for a whole lot of physical or mental work. Best of all, the strength and increase in vitality and health are *lasting*.

The trouble with most tonics and medicines which have a large, booming sale for a short time, is that they are largely composed of alcohol holding the drugs in *solution*. This alcohol shrinks up the red blood corpuscles, and in the long run greatly injures the system. One may feel exhilarated and better for the time being, *yet in the end weakened and with vitality decreased*. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery contains no alcohol. Every bottle of it bears upon its wrapper *The Badge of Honesty*, in a full list of all its several ingredients. For the druggist to offer you something he claims is "just as good" is to insult your intelligence.

Every ingredient entering into the world-famed "Golden Medical Discovery" has the unanimous approval and endorsement of the leading medical authorities of all the several schools of practice. No other medicine sold through druggists for like purposes has any such endorsement.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" not only produces all the good effects to be obtained from the use of Golden Seal root, in all stomach, liver and bowel troubles, as in dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, ulceration of stomach and bowels and kindred ailments, but the Golden Seal root used in its compounding is greatly enhanced in its curative action by other ingredients such as Stone root, Black Cherrybark, Bloodroot, Mandrake root and chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine.

"The Common Sense Medical Adviser," is sent free in paper covers on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing *only*. For 31 stamps the cloth-bound volume will be sent. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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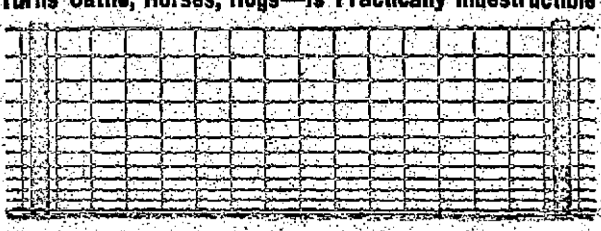

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JOHN C. HAMLIN

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, May 17, 1906.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Hammocks are extensively advertised by H. H. Redfield this week.

—The Haines bottle factory was shut down Saturday afternoon on account of a shortage of sand.

—Material is on the ground for a cement walk which will be in front of E. W. Workley's dwelling house on East King street.

—The members of the W. C. T. U. are invited to meet with Mrs. Mary Masser, West Main street, Saturday May 19, at 3:30.

—The Sunday closing crusade in Pittsburg took a ludicrous turn last Sunday when the police raided barber shops and gathered in the "shavers." Many patrons were compelled to get out of the shops with only one side of their faces shaved or with hair partly cut.

—Governor *Pennypacker* signed the bill which fixes the penalty of $10 or ten days' imprisonment "for throwing waste paper, sweepings, ashes, household waste, nails or rubbish of any kind into the streets of cities, boroughs or townships or for distributing the contents of any receptacle placed upon the street or sidewalk for collection of such sweepings." It is the law and should be enforced.—Exchange.

—A Gaines correspondent says that a poor, lonely Italian arrived in that place a few days ago, direct from his native country. He could neither speak nor understand a word of English, and had made the entire trip by showing a card marked "Box 75, Gaines, Pa." He was sent to the postoffice from the depot and the postmaster sent him to the renter of box 75, who proved to be his brother. A more pleased man was never seen in Gaines.—Wellsboro Gazette.

—Many Bradford people will be sorry to learn that Rabbi Reynolds, formerly the preacher at Temple Beth Zion in this city, suffered a severe loss by the San Francisco fire. Rabbi Reynolds was the preacher in charge of the Russ street orthodox synagogue in San Francisco, which burned. Even the tables of the law were destroyed and Rabbi Reynold's entire library and effects. A published report says that Rabbi Reynolds was reduced to destitution by the fire. His family is now at Los Angeles, but he remains in San Francisco.—Record.

Limited Bathing.

Dr. Somerville Hastings, lecturing at the London Institute of Hygiene on "[illegible] Next to Godliness," said that people were much cleaner now than in the reigns of Queen Mary and Elizabeth, when the washing of clothes was unknown. Cotton was hardly in use and linen was expensive. The poor wore rough woolen garments, which were never washed, and the better classes adorned themselves with silks and velvets which were dyed when [illegible] pass [illegible] to cleanliness. It is recorded, continued Dr. Hastings, that James I. never washed either hands or face. [illegible] passed as the wisest fool in Christendom, but confined his cleanliness within the narrow limits of wiping his finger tips upon a damp napkin.—London Telegraph.

Fishing For Sheep.

When sheep were first introduced into Cornwall, England, a flock which had strayed from the uplands on to Gwithian sands were caught there by the tide and ultimately carried into St. Ives bay during the night. There the floating flock was observed from the St. Ives fishing boats, whose crews, never having seen sheep, took them for some new kind of fish and did their best to secure them both by hooks and lines and by netting. Those they secured they brought home triumphantly next morning as a catch to which even pilchards were as nothing.

The Servian Swineherd.

In any Servian village there is only one swineherd, and he leads all the pigs of the community. In the morning he goes through the streets blowing his horn, and the pigs come out of their own accord and fall in behind him and follow him to the pasture. At night he brings them home, and they disperse to their sties in the same orderly way as they pass the houses to which they belong. They require no attention and no singling out.

Puzzled.

"Are you the proprietor of this restaurant?" said the man who had waited for his order until he became sleepy.

"Yes, sir. What can I do for you?"

"You can give me some information. I want to know whether you have told the waiter to stay away so that you can bring in a bill for lodgings against me?"

Did His Share.

"Every human being should do his share toward uplifting the masses of his fellow men."

"Well, I did my share. I run an elevator seven years."

It is easy to make acquaintances, but difficult to shake them off.—Washington.

The Web of Venice.

In Venice one is as if caught in an immense network, or spider's web, which, as one walks in its midst, seems to tighten the closer about one. The streets narrow overhead, push outward with beams and stone balconies and many turning angles, seem to loosen their hold for a moment where a bridge crosses a narrow canal between high walls and over dark water and then tighten again in close lanes where the smells of the shops meet and fume about one's face. The lanes are busy with men in rough clothes and with women in shawls, bareheaded and with great soft bushes of hair, who come and go quietly, slipping past one another in these narrow spaces, where there is hardly room to pass, as the gondolas slip past one another in the narrow canals. The road is difficult to find, for a single wrong turning may lead one to the other end of Venice. This movement, the tangles of the way, the continual arresting of one's attention by some window, doorway or balcony put a strain upon one's eyes and begin after a time to tire and stupefy the brain. There is no more bewildering city, and as night comes on the bewilderment grows almost disquieting.—Arthur Symons in Scribner's.

Happiest People In Europe.

If it be in harmony with one's surroundings to work and to thrive a little and to rear children, to have liberty and security and be tolerant and self respecting constitute any measure of happiness, then the Swiss are by all odds the happiest people in Europe. Such, I think, is the judgment of all observers that have been much among them. You can test it by a simple reference. From every other nation in Europe there is emigration; from Switzerland little or none. At all times about 300,000 Swiss are in foreign countries learning languages or methods of combining travel with work, but they come home, always they come home. The typical Swiss never thinks of making permanent residence outside of Switzerland, or, if once thinking so, he changes his mind when he makes trial thereof.—Everybody's Magazine.

Tea Leaves Used Again.

[illegible] of [illegible] Used tea leaves are easily [illegible] plates, the heat [illegible] giving [illegible] A cup of this second table tea refreshes you tremendously; but afterward your mouth is drawn up as if you had been sucking alum."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Few First Aid Hints.

The following first aid advice was given at a meeting of railway surgeons:

"Don't put your finger on an open wound; don't put a quid of tobacco on a wound, no matter how small it may be; don't use cobwebs or hornet's nest to stop bleeding; don't dose the patient with whisky, brandy, rum or gin; don't bind or cover a wound with a handkerchief or rag (if you cannot get a first aid packet use clean old muslin that has been dipped in boiling water for a few minutes); don't sit a patient up when he is very pale or weak; don't wash a wound, and don't remove blood clots."

These hints are meant for public instruction for those of the laity who may have occasion to extend first aid in case of accidents.

Professional Fees.

It is sometimes claimed that the surgeon or the physician is the only man who is paid for his mistakes, but that is clearly untrue. Lawyers receive fees for the cases that they lose, and other men are not "docked" whenever they fall short of complete success. The truth is that the idea of human compensation is based upon intelligent, honest effort and reputed skill. If all fees and salaries were contingent upon absolute perfection in the task undertaken they would have to be increased many times over, since absolute perfection or complete success is very rare in any line of activity.—Chicago Chronicle.

Decapitating Words.

A writer in the London Chronicle says: "Our language's trick of decapitating words, as in 'bus,' 'phone' and 'wig,' is not at all a modern failing. Take the common words 'spend' and 'sport.' Our very early ancestors had the verb 'spendan,' and yet 'spend' is really a disguising abbreviation of the Latin 'dis-pendere,' to pay out. 'Sport' is another very old English word, yet it is really 'disport'—'dis-port,' to carry apart, which acquired the metaphorical sense of pleasure or amusement precisely as 'divert' and 'transport.'"

The Coughing Habit.

An irritating cough is not always due to having a cold. It is very often a habit acquired during the period of having one and afterward is more of a nervous, reflex action. When you find you are getting into the habit of continually coughing—a dry, short cough—try to check the inclination, and more often than not the local irritation in your throat will disappear and the cough with it.

His Finish Plain.

"Glad to meet you," said the polite cannibal chief to the new missionary. "I shall expect to see more of you tomorrow. We dine at high noon."

"Er—thanks, awfully. I shall be delighted"—

"Not at all. The pleasure will be all mine, I assure you."

Easy.

First Maid—Have you got an easy place to work? Second Ditto—I should say! It's no trouble to keep the house in order at all. I'm working for a bride and groom, and they never use anything but the cozy corner.

Athletic Feats on the Moon.

Did you ever get to thinking that you would enjoy a sudden translation from the earth to the moon? If you have, did you ever figure on the wonderful feats of muscular strength with which you could astonish our luminary neighbors, providing gravitation would have no more effect accordingly there than here? Let us figure: The moon only weighs one-eightieth part as much as the earth. Gravitation must therefore be correspondingly less. If therefore a man weighed 140 pounds on this earth he would weigh but a fraction over twenty pounds according to the scales used on the moon. If, however, his muscles and frame remained the same as they were before being transferred to our silvery sister world he could "astonish the natives" with his astounding athletic and muscular feats. He would be able to shoulder an elephant of the regulation size and to yank a small mountain out by the roots. The buoyancy of his body would be so great that athletic feats would be easily accomplished. He could run a mile in something less than two seconds or could by a single bound leap over a wall twenty-four feet high without greater exertion than would be required here in clearing one only two feet in height.

Artist Ziem's Queer House.

Ziem, the artist, was a queer character. He lived in a house at the top of the Rue Lepic on Montmartre. His house was his castle in the literal sense of the word. It was difficult to obtain admission, for the painter had an upper window out of which he always looked when the bell rang and interrogated his would be visitors. He had a basket which he let down by a cord to receive packages or messages, and he slept in a wonderful swinging bed. His house was a veritable museum, illuminated Persian manuscripts being part of his collection. Some of these were worth thousands of francs, but it was impossible to persuade him to sell any of them. In place of a newel post on his stairway stood the prow of a gilded gondola, and, closely immured in his studio, he painted pictures of Venice and bade defiance to all who came to disturb his peace.

Virtues of the Old Sod.

On the very rare occasions that snakes have been found in Ireland explanation of the phenomena has always been forthcoming. One was brought in a bundle of shrubs, another in a packing case, and yet another—this time a dead one—was introduced by an English visitor. All have proved of alien extraction. Even science cannot disprove the Irish belief in St. Patrick as a pied piper. Here is an incident illustrative of this belief: A son of Erin emigrated to Australia and quickly made a fortune. He was happy except for one trial—snakes. "Oh, for an Australian St. Patrick!" he moaned. And then came an inspiration. He wired for a load of the soil of old Ireland. Only when he had strewn the precious mold around about his dwelling could he sleep in peace!—London Tribune.

Paint Brushes.

Everybody paints, whether he owns a house in the suburbs or rents a flat in the metropolis. And what troubles the mind most is the disposition of the brushes when the job is partly completed. Some folk leave them in the paint, some wash them in turpentine, some soak them in alcohol, some immerse them in linseed oil. An authority advises all amateur as well as professional painters to drop their brushes into a bucket or bottle of water and forget them. When needed again they will be as soft and pliant as when new. I have tried the trick and can recommend it.—New York Press.

The Houses of Parliament.

The fire which destroyed the old houses of parliament broke out on Oct. 16, 1834. The present building, termed the palace of Westminster, was opened on Nov. 4, 1852. It stands on a bed of concrete twelve feet thick and covers an area of nine statute acres. It contains 1,100 apartments, 100 staircases and two miles of corridors and passages. The great Victoria tower at the southwest extremity is 346 feet in height.—London Standard.

No Romance.

He dropped her hand with a sigh of defeat.

Mutely she looked into his eyes, as though seeking in his glance some message that would convey the word she sought.

With one slow look at her hand as it lay where he had let it fall, he shook his head slowly and said:

"Give them the trick. You haven't a trump."—Puck.

Sharp and Well Set.

The mistress of the house was newly installed and looked it, but she had clearly defined ideas on industrial questions, and when the man who had called her to the door asked for a little something to eat she immediately looked toward the wood pile in the yard.

"Well," she said, "if you will get that ax"—

"Oh, I shan't need that," the man interrupted in a reassuring tone. "My teeth are all right."

Her Dearest Wish.

"Darling," he said, "now that we are married, what is your dearest wish?"

She gazed into his eyes with a sweet, confiding look and said:

"That you will try to have the jeweler take this engagement ring back so you can get me one with a diamond at least half as large again."

Inexperienced.

"Johnny, if you eat all six of these apples you won't have any appetite for your dinner."

It is needless to state that it was Johnny's bachelor uncle who made the remark. No man with experience in grocery bills would have made such an error.

Delinquent.

"Does Dodsy put up with you when he is here?" asked the traveling man of the hotel clerk.

"No. He used to stop with us, but he never put up a cent."

The Real Australia.

To catch the true spirit of Australia one must pass beyond the metropolitan cities, which are but the gates of the continent and where life is not strikingly dissimilar to that in many other places inhabited by the same race, except that democracy supreme has rendered it more care free. The Australian, who is a great lover of sport and outdoor life, sees to it that overwork does not deprive him of either. That, perhaps, is the reason why he is robust in physique and does not give one the impression of being subject to nervous disorder. In a general way it may be said that the agricultural part of the country forms a belt around the coast, broader by some hundreds of miles in the east than the west. From this region in good years many million bushels of wheat of the best quality are shipped to England. Then you enter the domain of forest and plain whence comes the wool, of which the clip in a year has reached a value of $15,000,000 for the single colony of Queensland.—Four Track News.

The Six Graces.

The three summer graces are the Anne Arundel strawberry, the Eastern Shore peach and the Maryland watermelon, all from the land. The three winter graces are the oyster, the terrapin and the canvasback, all from the water.—Baltimore American.

There is only one sort of love, but there are a thousand different copies of it.—La Rochefoucauld.

A FOOLISH PLAN

'Tis a joy to eat—I welcome my dinner hour: Because I rout indigestion with August Flower.

¶Constipation is the result of indigestion, biliousness, flatulency, loss of appetite, self-poisoning, anemia, emaciation, uric acid, neuralgia in various parts of the system, catarrhal inflammation of the intestinal canal and numerous other ailments that rob life of its pleasures if they do not finally rob you of life itself.

¶"I'm bound in the bowels," is a common expression of people who look miserable and are miserable—yet who persist in "letting nature take its course."

¶What a foolish plan, when nature could be aided by the use of Green's August Flower, which is nature's own remedy for constipation and all stomach ills.

¶August Flower gives new life to the liver and insures healthy stools.

¶Two sizes, 25c. and 75c. All druggists.

For sale by H. C. Wells.

Explanations

are often highly *unsatisfactory*. Ask a tinker why he charged usual prices for a botch job of plumbing and he is dumb. Discharge the tinker and hire us. Our

Plumbing Work

is high grade, stands closest inspection and is as cheap as others. Material used, like our work is A1. Get us for spring plumbing and have it done right.

EDGAR W. STRONG,

BOTH PHONES. ROBINSON BLOCK, Smethport.

L. K. Hogarth

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

Pure Drugs and Medicines

L. K. Hogarth,

Leading Druggist.

Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

It Will Cost Only One Cent,

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.50.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

STOP! READ and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES,

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

Brasted's

CANDIES ARE DELICIOUS. TRY THEM. TRY US FOR BAKED PIES, CAKES, COOKIES, BREAD, ETC. WE KEEP A COMPLETE LINE OF GROCERIES.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage, and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, May 17, 1906.

Political Announcement.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

EDITOR MINER:—I am a candidate for member of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives from McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries. If nominated and elected, I will strive to represent our county with fairness to all and to secure only such legislation as will promote the best interests of all. I believe that many reforms are needed in Pennsylvania, and if elected, I will vote to secure and maintain them.

R. P. HABGOOD.

Bradford, Pa., Feb. 24, 1906.

N. M. Orr of Kane is a candidate for Member of Assembly, subject to nomination at the Republican primaries.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce my candidacy for the office of Representative in the Assembly from McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican party at its primaries.

A. J. NORDSTROM.

Port Allegany, Pa., March 6, 1906.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Member of the House of Representatives, subject to the decision of the Republican party at their primaries.

JAMES A. MCKEAN.

Smethport, Pa., April 25, 1906.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Member of the House of Representatives, subject to the decision of the Republican party at the primaries.

Q. V. MERRICK.

Bradford, Pa., April 25, 1906.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Jury Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

P. D. OSTRANDER.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 27, 1906.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce my name as a candidate for the office of Jury Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

A. D. SIMMONS.

State Line Mills, Pa., March 7, 1906.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Jury Commissioner subject to the usages of the Republican party at the primaries.

LEON CURTIS.

Keating Twp., April 18, 1906.

FOR DELEGATES.

Major Andrew L. Burns of the city of Bradford, is hereby announced as a candidate for delegate to the next Republican State Convention, subject to the rules of the Republican party.

Hon. John W. [illegible] of Kane, is a candidate for delegate to the next Republican State Convention, subject to the rules of the Republican party.

The announcement of Samuel W. Smith Esq., of Port Allegany as a candidate for delegate to the next Republican State Convention, is hereby made subject to the usages of the Republican party.

WELCOME, indeed, is the news that it is not beyond the range of possibilities that Smethport's Main street will be paved next year.

THE Indiana anti-cigarette law after passing through various courts has been considerably modified. Any adult person may now smoke cigarettes in Indiana, but he must not give them away, nor sell them.

THOSE Republican Senators who are "going after" Roosevelt had better send a flagman on ahead to avoid a collision. The President is liable to be coming in their direction and Teddy usually clears his track of all obstructions.

ANOTHER "tempest in a teapot." The athletic committee of the University of Pennsylvania is vexed at Harvard because the latter's message announcing the breaking of football relations was written on a penny postal card. Never mind, Pennsy, that's only the New England thrift you hear so much about.

IT IS reported that an extensive manufacturing concern has Smethport under consideration as a desirable site for the location of a factory. The local Board of Trade should do all in its power to place the advantages of the town before such seekers, and the business men, generally, should make a hustling effort to secure the plant—it means dollars in their pockets later on. The town certainly needs industries that operate every month in the year and it is about time to see what can be done toward locating them here.

ST. LOUIS capitalists will erect a skyscraper in New York City that will be unique in many respects. Although the building will be 220 feet high the foundations will be only 30x39 feet. The architects are confident of bracing this slim structure against wind and no attempt will be made at decoration, but the plans are to make the structure absolutely fire proof. The building will be located at the corner of Broadway and Wall streets, opposite Trinity church, on the most valuable plot of ground in the United States. The price paid for the 1,170 square feet that comprise the site was $700,000. This figures out about $600 per square foot or $4.15 per square inch.

CARL SCHURZ, widely known as a publicist and former Cabinet member, died at his home in New York City, early Monday morning. In early life Mr. Schurz was a German revolutionist and was an exile from that country. After taking up his residence in the United States he attained great prominence in the political field as an independent worker for the rights and liberties of man. In 1869 he was elected to the United States Senate from Missouri and his career in that body was a brilliant one. In 1877 he became Secretary of the Interior in President Hayes' Cabinet. After the close of his term he went to New York and devoted himself to editorial and literary work until sickness overcame him and ended his life. He was 70 years of age.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON D. C., May 12, 1906.

As the rate bill is shaping itself in the final days of the struggle, it looks as though the amended measure when it goes back to the House would be much more drastic than the original Hepburn bill. One of the most important of the several amendments that has been offered is that of Senator Spooner, offered this week, which aims to prevent the endless litigation that a court review of the Commission's findings would entail. To put his plan briefly as possible, he provides that in case of an appeal to the courts from the findings of the Commission, the railroad shall pay into court the difference between the rate fixed and the rate complained of with an additional six per cent interest on the money involved. In case the court decides in favor of the complainant, the railroad is to pay the difference and the six per cent interest on the money so held up. This would, if enforced, make the railroads almost as anxious to conclude a case as the shipper and would be an end to dilatory motions and prolonged hearings such as would otherwise be sure to follow. It is even provided that the payment shall be made to the person who has in effect paid the freight, even though he may not be the actual shipper. This would work in the case of a farmer who had sold grain to an elevator based, as is frequently done, on the freight charges, to some central market point. In that case the farmer would be the beneficiary and would receive the money instead of it going to the elevator company.

But the Spooner provision is not nearly so drastic as the proposal of Senator McCumber to make rebating punishable with fine and imprisonment. This is avowedly a blow at the Trusts, for wealthy men, who do not care particularly about fine such as any court might impose, have a rooted aversion to going to jail. The provision makes the penalty of rebating a fine of three times the amount paid in rebates and imprisonment for not more than five and not less than one year. As if to clinch the matter and to render the penalty as heavy as possible, the Statute of limitation which is in the nature of things only three years, is extended to six years in the matter of rebates. The law is of course not retroactive as that would be unconstitutional. But evidence may reach back from the time of the action for six years, not of course antedating the passage of the bill.

On the principle that half a loaf is better than starvation, Secretary Taft is preparing a modification of the Philippine Tariff bill that contemplates a reduction of only fifty per cent in the duties on Philippine rice, sugar and tobacco. Other products of the Islands are to be admitted to this country duty free. This step would be of some practical advantage to the Islanders, but it would be chiefly advantageous to the United States as an educational step. It will be recollected that there was a vigorous fight against the present reduction of 25 per cent in the Dingley rates when that measure was first enacted. It was claimed that the bill would injure if not kill the business interests of the United States. It has been found that no harm resulted and it would have been found that no harm resulted had the Payne bill passed, as it seemed at one time likely to do. But if the fifty per cent reduction is adopted and it is shown that there is no harm done, then in all probability the seventy-five per cent reduction will come in time and eventually free trade with the Islands, which is a natural evolution and one hoped for by many both of the Republicans and Democrats in Congress.

Opponents of the Free Alcohol bill are coming out of the brush, so to speak, but the biggest one is still in hiding. There was a hearing before the Senate Committee this week of one George Clapperton, representing the wood alcohol interests of the northwest. It is just possible that in his evidence Mr. Clapperton tried to kill two birds, for he came out frankly and said that his opposition to the bill was that it would kill the wood alcohol industry. He said that there was $15,000,000 of capital invested in the business and that 15,000 men depended on it for a livelihood. He did not say, which is probably the truth, that both of these figures were largely overstatements. But what he did say was that there was no likelihood of the bill hurting the Standard Oil Company. Now of course from a popular point of view this has been one of the most attractive features of the bill, to whack the Standard. But Mr. Clapperton says "Tut, tut, the bill will not touch the Standard but it will hurt us." This would render cheap alcohol none the less attractive to the public but it would take away somewhat from the glamor of the bill. However, the Standard is keeping very still, after its method whenever it can, and there was a strong suspicion at the Capitol that Mr. Clapperton might have been putting in a sideways word for the Standard and trying to render the bill less attractive on the plea that it would not hurt the Octupus after all.

Secretary Taft and Secretary Root have both served notice on Panama that they intend to have no revolutions to interfere with the work on the canal.

Low Round Trip Rates to Colorado and the Pacific Coast via Nickel Plate Road. If you expect to make a trip to Colorado, the Pacific Coast, or any point in the West, Northwest or Southwest, do not overlook the extremely low rates, convenient through Coach, Sleeper and Dining Car service offered by the Nickel Plate Road in connection with any route you may choose beyond Chicago. For full information write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or O. O. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Republican Primaries.

The primary elections of the Republican party of McKean County, Pa., are hereby called to be held in the several election districts of the county at the regular polling places in accordance with the rules of the Republican Party, on Saturday, May 26th, 1906, between the hours of 4 and 8 p. m., for the purpose of recommending and placing in nomination candidates for the following offices, to wit:

Two persons for Member of Assembly.

One person for Jury Commissioner.

Three persons for delegates to the State Convention.

Three persons for Conferees to represent McKean County in the 21st Congressional District Conference.

And for the election in each election district of the County, one person to serve as a member of the County Committee for the ensuing year.

The County Convention will be held in the Court House at Smethport, on Tuesday, May 29th, at 1:30 p. m., for the purpose of canvassing the vote of said Primaries and declaring the results. The election of a Chairman of the County Committee for the ensuing year; and to transact such other business as may come before the Convention.

GEORGE PATON,
Chairman Republican
County Convention.

J. M. MCELROY,
Secretary.

Bradford, Pa., April 23, 1906.

Wanted.

A cook at the County Home first of month. Inquire of Superintendent at County Home.

Subscribe for the MINER.

Lucas Paint stands weather

It stands salt sea-air, mountain-air, rain, hail, snow, sleet, heat, cold, dampness and every other condition. It retains its rich, clean, brilliant gloss better than any other paint ever made.

Sixty years of good paint-making have made this possible.

John Lucas & Co
Sixty years of paint-making
New York Philadelphia Chicago

"Adam had the earth at one time; let his experience be a general warning."

He wouldn't have wanted the "apple" if he had had some of our

Good Fresh Cereals

for breakfast. That was his misfortune. To avoid his experience go to

J. COLEGROVE'S,

SMETHORT, PA.

Next to Bank.

for

Puffed Rice, Mapl-Flake, Shredded Wheat, Egg-O-See, Grape Nuts, Cream of Wheat, Force, Apitezo, Pettijohn, Mother's, Quaker and Banner Oats.

BOSS-14K
F-768

RAILROAD WATCHES

We make a specialty of railroad watches. He uses a special movement containing 21 jewels, one that runs with wonderful accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, smosh and slam of the railroad business.

KERR

Main St. Smethport

SEE THE GROWTH OF THE

People's Mutual Life Insurance Association and League.

NUMBER WRITTEN TO		GROSS ASSETS
January 1, 1904	650	$ 4,188.24
January 1, 1905	9,458	11,608.70
April 1, 1905	13,217	49,259.68
July 1, 1905	17,494	87,899.99
August 1, 1905	19,013	100,307.66
September 1, 1905	20,580	118,546.91
October 1, 1905	21,980	138,660.15
November 1, 1905	23,561	158,273.80
December 1, 1905	25,428	182,853.90
January 1, 1906	**27,255**	**222,918.83**

Claims Paid to Date, $36,343.00.

IT PAYS at the end of each Five Years from $125 to $1,000.
IT PAYS from $5 to $20 per week to Disabled Members.
IT PAYS at Death from $100 to $800, no matter how soon it occurs.
IT PAYS for loss of an eye, arm or leg, from $50 to $400.
IT PAYS for the loss of two members twice the above amount.
IT PAYS you if you live; it pays you if you are sick.
IT PAYS you if you are hurt; it pays the beneficiary if you die.

OUR PLAN:

THE ASSOCIATION ISSUES FOUR CERTIFICATES, NAMELY:

	COST PER MONTH	WEEKLY BENEFIT	PAYMENT AT DEATH	DOUBLE ACCIDENT	SINGLE ACCIDENT	DIVIDEND END 5 YRS.
No. 1	$1.00	$ 5.00	$100.00	$100.00	$ 50.00	$125.00
No. 2	2.00	10.00	200.00	200.00	100.00	250.00
No. 3	3.00	15.00	300.00	300.00	150.00	375.00
No. 4	4.00	20.00	400.00	400.00	200.00	500.00

People's Mutual Life Insurance Association and League.
Syracuse, N. Y.

McCoy's Drug Store

—HEADQUARTERS FOR—

Globe-Wernicke Book Case

Parker Lucky Curve

Fountain Pen.

COFFEE

Gilt Edge, Castle and Palmer House, 35c

Emperor and Puritan 20c

Penns Cafe, Sensation and Canister, 30c

Black Coffee 10,20,22,&35 cents

We Can Please You.

Give Us a Trial.

A. E. FOSTER & CO

FOR

Men
Women
Children.

SHOES THAT FIT AND WEAR FOR THE SAME PRICE AT

RUBIN'S SHOE STORE.

10 & 15c Ladies Home Journal Patterns 10 & 15c

Remember you may have free every month The Ladies' Home Journal Style Book. It is better than most fashion periodicals.

House cleahing time is here and we would like to call your attention to the fact that I can furnish you with

Curtain scrim at 10c per yd.
Curtain swiss at 15c per yd.
Dotted curtain mull at 12½c per yd.
Mull curtains at 75c to $1.25 per pair.
Lace curtains at $1 to $3 per pair.
White poles and trimming at 10c each.
Extension curtain poles at 10c each.
Telescopic sash rods at 10c per pair.
Window shades at 25 to 50c each.
Window shading, 38 to 48 in. wide, 20 to 40c per yd.
Shade rollers at 15c.

D. C. YOUNG

SMETHPORT, PA.

March 20, 1906.

Everything New, Stylish Up-to-Date in Merchant Tailoring.

G. W. SHILLENN

THE LEADING TAILOR.

IF YOU LOOKING FOR

GOOD GOODS and HONEST DEALINGS

Don't forget to call on us for GROCERIES and PROVISIONS. Don't forget to get a sack of our SEARCHLIGHT FLOUR.

Try some of Heinz's DILL PICKLES and a bottle of CATSUP and many other things too numerous to mention.

Also agents for LIPTON'S CELEBRATED TEAS and COFFEES. Also fresh BALTIMORE OYSTERS arriving daily. Finest in town.

Hagberg & Sherburne.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

WE CAN SUPPLY THEM

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY AND ACCURATELY PROPOUNDED

MANY NEW NOVELTIES, Etc.

H. C. WELLS

The Lindholm Co.

Hammocks.

Spring brings in demand the ever popular Hammock. And with them, as with other things, we must be up-to-date.

We ask you to look at a few of our new patterns and special values this week.

Buy early and get the best of assortment.

The Lindholm Co.

HAMMOCKS.

We have the largest line of any firm in Smethport and they are all "Palmer" Hammocks which proves that they are of the best quality. Just take a look at our prices:

$5.00 takes our best hammock, none better at any price.

$4.00 gets one that is right in every particular.

$2.40 buys the best medium priced Hammock on the market.

$1.75 takes one that is better than most $2.00 grades.

$1.35 gets one that is well worth more money.

$1.00 buys our cheapest, but it is alright for the money.

When you think of HARDWARE think of REDFIELD.

Hamilton Block Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, May 17, 1906.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Attend the "Little Tycoon" Saturday night.

—Mrs. Hinman has a new ad to day that will interest the ladies.

—Fry & Comes have a sale on of undermuslins. Their new ad in this issue tells all about it.

—Lumber is on the ground for Curt Witherow's new building at the corner of Main and Pine streets.

—Monheimer announces in his ad in this issue the sale of Holeproof hosiery for ladies and gentlemen.

—The next county convention of the W. C. T. U. will be held in Smethport the third or fourth week in September.

—Mrs. J. Colegrove entertained a number of ladies at her home Saturday afternoon in honor of her mother, Mrs. Tabor.

—Chas. McKean has had a cement driveway constructed on the east side of his new dwelling house at the corner of Main and Mechanic streets.

—Claud Denning will go to Mt. Jewett next Monday where he will be employed in a barber shop and will also play ball with the team of that town.

—Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Healy are the proud parents of a nine pound boy, who was born at the home of Mrs. Healy's parents at Smethport.—Kane Republican.

—The borough will make a test of cement crossings by laying a cross walk from Chas. McKean's corner to the Hamilton block and another from Monheimer's store to the postoffice.

—The Commercial Travellers Union of Pennsylvania will meet in Bradford on June 8 and 9. About 300 "drummers" are expected and arrangements are being made for a good time.

—At the Methodist Episcopal church on Sunday morning the Rev. W. A. Harris will preach on "Walking in the Truth," and Sunday evening on "The Life and Times of John Bunyan."

—"In Louisiana" was presented at the Lyceum Friday evening before a small audience. The bag-punching dogs seemed to please the audience but the efforts of the human actors were coldly received.

—Despondent and melancholy because of ill health Miss Eva Campbell of Bradford committed suicide last week by taking chloroform. She took the poison Friday afternoon and lived until Saturday morning. She is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Campbell, and several sisters.

—Attend the "Little Tycoon" at the Lyceum Saturday night. Admission only 25 cents for any seat in the house. Seats are now on sale at Wells' drug store and will be reserved as usual.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday (5th after Easter) the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. Services on Ascension Day, Thursday, May 24th, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

—Sam Bloomster of Bloomster Hollow was discovered by Constable E. W. Jones to have three short trout in his possession Monday and as a result he was fined $30 and costs before Justice B. L. Knapp.

—The Bradford city council has refused to buy new helmets for the policemen. The argument probably used is that the cops should buy their own headgear out of the princely salaries which they receive.

—Preaching at the Baptist church by the pastor, Rev. T. D. Ware, Sunday morning at 10:45, Sunday school at 12 m; Juniors at 3 p. m. and Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m. Preaching in the evening at 8 o'clock.

—C. M. Colegrove was elected Supreme Representative of the P. H. C. at the meeting of the Grand Circle at Meadville last week. Mr. Colegrove is a hard worker in the interests of the P. H. C. and the honor bestowed upon him is richly deserved.

—James Creelman's article entitled "All is Not Dammed" is a strong, impartial tale of the constructive side of American business life, for the information of demagogues and bewildered writers. It will appear in Pearson's magazine for June.

—The Smethport "regular" baseball team will find plenty of work cut out for them when they commence this season. Ridgway, Derrick City, Mt. Jewett, St. Marys and Johnsonburg are among the towns in this part of the State that will have independent teams in the field.

—A 8-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Foster of East King street fell on the sidewalk about three weeks ago and fractured his right leg. Since then the little one has had whooping cough and for a time was in a serious condition, but is getting along nicely now and will probably recover rapidly. Dr. Clark is caring for the little sufferer.

—A Washington dispatch of Monday says: Reuben Harris, Meadville, Pa., was arrested at the White House last night on account of persistent efforts to see the president. He is not thought to be insane, but his insistent demands for an audience led to his detention. Harris has been endeavoring to secure a pension, which he claims the president some time ago promised to aid him in securing. He is a veteran of the civil war.

—"A Bell Boy," a charming and humorous extravaganza, will appear at the Lyceum next Wednesday evening. Judging from the press notices this is a first-class attraction.

—The best hatch of incubator chickens we have heard of this season was made by the 10-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Moses, who reside just east of the village. Out of 160 eggs placed in a World's Best incubator, with little Miss Moses in charge, 130 chickens were hatched out.—Cuba, N. Y. Patriot.

—License court convened Monday and there was a large attendance of landlords, restaurant keepers and wholesale liquor merchants in town. About the only remonstrances heard of was a general one against granting licenses in Kane and especially against a new application from that town and one from Ludlow. The business of the court was finished Monday night.

—A very fine attendance was present at the missionary meeting at the Baptist church Monday evening. Mrs Ware read an account of the early life of Adoniram Judson and the young people gave some nice singing and recitations. Free refreshments were served and a very liberal collection was received for missions. Extra chairs had to be brought in to accommodate the attendance.

—At the annual meeting of the Traveller's Club on Saturday, May 12th, the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. D. L. Forsythe; first vice president, Mrs. T. A. Morrison; second vice president, Mrs. J. W. Bouton; secretary, Mrs. J. S. Walker; treasurer, Mrs. W. F. Specht; executive committee, Miss Pattison, Mrs. S. D. Weaver, Mrs. L. K. Hogarth and Miss Young.

—A very quiet wedding was solemnized at the Presbyterian parsonage at 6:30 o'clock Tuesday morning, when Rev. J. Paul Shelly united in marriage Mr. Harvey G. Berkhouse and Miss Virginia Bray, two of Kane's highly respected and deservedly popular young people. Mr. Berkhouse is one of Kane's progressive young attorneys, while his bride has been a resident of Kane for a number of years and is an accomplished young lady. The Republican unites with a host of other friends in wishing them a long and happy life.—Kane Republican.

—Charles Thomas of Willow Creek and his housekeeper, Mrs. Courtright, were given a hearing before Alderman Foley Monday evening on the charge of felonious assault and battery. The man was held for court in the sum of $300 bail, and the woman in the sum of $200 bail. It seems that some cattle belonging to Thomas had trespassed on the land of a neighbor named Raznor, and that the latter had held some of the kine captive, pending a settlement of damages. Thomas went to release his cows and a scrap occurred in which, it is alleged, Mrs. Courtright assisted Thomas.—Bradford Record.

—The "Little Tycoon" company exhibited in Port Allegany last night to a small, but appreciative audience. Miss Lucy Mitchell was out of the cast on account of the death of her grandfather and Miss Irma Wells played the part of "Miss Hurricane." She certainly did remarkably well, having less than a day to study the part. Owing to the storm and the fact that many of the company made the trip in automobiles yesterday afternoon much difficulty was experienced in landing in Port Allegany and many exciting and uncomfortable experiences are related. The company leave this afternoon by special train for St Marys where the opera will be presented this evening. A number of friends of the performers will accompany them.

—H. G. Mitchell of Bolivar, N. Y., the father of Sheriff G. W. Mitchell of this place, died at his home in that town on Tuesday at the advanced age of 82 years. Mr. Mitchell was a resident of Chautauqua county, N. Y., practically all his life until 1876, when he moved to East Bradford and with his two sons, G. W. and J. K. Mitchell, opened the first general store in the oil country. He continued in business there until 1886 when he located in Allegany county, N. Y., and was active in business affairs until about five years ago. Mr. Mitchell was a man widely known and highly respected. The deceased is survived by his widow, two sons and one daughter. The sons are Geo. W. Mitchell, sheriff of McKean county; J. K. Mitchell of Somerset, Ky., and the daughter is Mrs. W. P. Bliss of Bolivar. The funeral and burial will occur at Jamestown, N. Y., to-morrow.

—At the opening game in the Inter-state league season at Punxsutawney Monday, Left Fielder Clark of that team struck Umpire Sheuster on the head with a bat and as a result the player is in jail and the umpire went to the hospital. Oil City was playing at Punxsutawney and Clark was coaching base runners from the bench. The umpire told him to keep still and he replied with insulting remarks and was ordered to leave the grounds. It was Clark's turn at the bat and he walked to the plate. The umpire again refused to allow him to continue in the game and as he was turning away Clark struck him on the head. Sheuster was knocked senseless and later carried to a hospital where his injuries were found to be serious. Clark was locked up and it is said will be prosecuted to the extent of the law. He has been blackfisted and the chances are he will never again participate in a league game of baseball. It has been learned since the above was in type that the umpire has entirely recovered and the player will not be prosecuted. Clark has been suspended for two weeks without salary, which is liable to be his only punishment.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. F. C. Pierce visited Bradford Monday.

Mrs. Fred Backus of Olean is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. John Blake of Eldred is visiting her daughters in town.

Mrs. E. M. Cheeseman is visiting her daughters in New York City.

Landlord A. L. Colegrove of Mt. Jewett called at this office Monday.

Miss Eva Hopper of Mt. Jewett was a a visitor in town Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Anderson of Colegrove were visitors in town Sunday.

Miss Anna Berg of Mt. Jewett was in attendance at the opera Tuesday night.

Attorney W. J. Milliken of Bradford was a pleasant caller at this office Monday.

Attorney T. F. Mullin of Eldred made the MINER office a pleasant call on Monday.

Mrs. James Storner from Allentown is visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. W. King.

Mrs. A. L. Colegrove and brother, David McCarty, of Mt. Jewett were in town Sunday.

Dr. G. A. Wilson and Harry Marks of Port Allegany were calling on friends in town Sunday.

Attorney H. S. Rogers of Mt Jewett was among the many court attendants the first part of the week.

S. A. Powell and son, Jack, of Ridgway visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Wright this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Sheehan of Mt. Jewett were guests of relatives in town from Saturday until Monday.

W. A. Harris goes to Franklinville, N. Y., on Friday as one of the judges in a high school speaking contest.

Miss Myra Cory has returned to her home in Coryville after a few days visit in town the guest of the Misses Young.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Gallup of Mt. Jewett were guests of Mrs. Gallup's mother, Mrs. J. W. Brennan, on Sunday.

Mrs. F. M. D. Watkins, Jr., and infant son of St. Marys are visiting at the home of Mrs. Watkin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Wright.

Mrs. W. A. Harris is attending the Olean district Woman's Foreign Missionary Society in annual session at Angelica, N. Y. Mrs. Harris is the corresponding secretary.

Mrs. J. S. Walker left Tuesday for Titusville to attend a meeting of the Northwestern Pennsylvania Federation of Women's Clubs as a delegate of the Traveller's Club of this place.

Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Pierce and Mr. and Mrs. Allan Park drove to Olean Sunday with M. E. Slade, district manager for the N. P. L. Mr. Slade came to Smethport Saturday evening to install officers for the N. P. L. of this place. While in town the party was very loyally treated.

N. M. Orr of Kane, a popular candidate for the nomination of Member of Assembly subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, was a caller at this office Monday. In speaking of the campaign Mr. Orr made it plain that his method of procedure would be fair and clean. The candidate is a lawyer and editor of ability and a man whose business and professional record will bear the most searching scrutiny. He has many admirers throughout the county who will work hard for his success at the primaries.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending May 12, 1906:

Rock Barrest, Paolo Cardamone, Mrs. Bessie Dean, C. M. Finnegan, Miss Cora Evans, Hugh Edmondson, Robert Fleming, Jas. Holland, Scot Kline.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

All Horsemen Take Notice.

The famous Percheron stallion, "Toxique," will be at Hayes' Livery Stable at Hazelhurst every Thursday evening and until Friday noon, during the season of 1906. Kane Percheron Horse Co.

Have your lawn mower sharpened on our machine. Make it better than new. Holmes & Gilfillan.

If you are looking for

READY MADE SKIRTS

Call and look over my line.

MANY NEW GOODS JUST IN.

MARY L. BISETT,
City Store.

McCALL PATTERNS 10 & 15c

ARROW COLLARS 2 for 25c.

FRY & COMES.

A Sale of Fine UNDERMUSLINS

The "Buffalo Brand" made in Sanitary workshops by the most skillful needleworkers.

This is an excellent opportunity to purchase your summer's supply of undermuslins at a considerable saving.

Some pieces soiled from handling during the early spring sale will be sold at half price—several styles of which we have rather too many are reduced 1/4 to 1/3, these are all fresh and new—Corset Covers 19cts to $1.50. Gowns 50cts to $3.50. Skirts 50cts to $5.00. Drawers 19cts to $1.50. Chemise $1.00 to $1.50.

See window display.

FRY & COMES.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN
SMETHPORT PENN'A.

Are You Going To Paint?

This will interest you. While it lasts we will sell you a first class mixed paint for ONE DOLLAR per gallon.

This stock must be closed out. Come early while the assortment is good.

Holmes & Gilfillan.

Wedding and Graduation Presents at Prill's.

If you are looking for a graduation present come here and we will help you.

We have a complete line of silver case goods sterling ware, cut glass, bric-a-brac, etc.

This will be a Comb and Bracelet season.

We are prepared for this and offer you a line of both, in solid gold and gold filled, at prices that are right.

Watches
Diamonds
Diamond Jewelry
Chains
Festoons
Hat Pins, &c.

Watches demagnetized and repairing at

7 MAIN STREET PRILL BRADFORD, PA.

Bell Phone 473.

Early Summer Millinery.

We are now showing the most popular and charming ideas in New Summer Millinery. They are the latest products of the season—handsome, becoming and stylish.

Our beautiful fine white lawn waists are unexcelled. Some have artistically trimmed yokes, others entire fronts of imported allover embroidery.

Just received an immense lot of ladies shirt waist dresses and separate skirts both in white and colors. We can suit you in style and price. We are showing some of the newest and most popular novelties—hat pins, belts, belt buckles, fancy bags, combs, collars, etc.

Mrs. A. E. Hinman.

Sox with a Six-Months' Guarantee AGAINST HOLES.

Black, Tan, (light and dark) Pearl, Navy Blue, and Black legs with white feet. Fast colors. Sizes 9 to 12.

Hole-proof Sox

Two Grades— (1)—Worsted (medium weight) Sold only in lots of 6 pairs for $2.50. A six-months' guarantee ticket with each pair. (2)—Cotton (medium and light). Sold only in lots of 6 pairs for $1.50. A six-months' guarantee with each pair.

FOR SALE BY WM. MONHEIMER.

An Unbelievable Offer but nevertheless true.

Ladies and gents hose that are sold with the Binding Guarantee that they need no darning for SIX MONTHS from date of purchase. If they should we agree to replace them by new ones.

Don't accept the just-as-good-kind, insist on Holeproof.

Silas of Hebron Valley

By M. J. PHILLIPS

Copyright 1906 by Ruby Douglas

John G Davidson with his cleanly shaven comely face cleft chin blue eyes and firm jaw might have been from appearances an actor He might have been mistaken for a popular preacher or a professional baseball player His age was apparently anywhere between thirty and fifty years

He had the air of good living and prosperity which the man of the world is supposed to wear

All guesses as to his profession however would probably have gone wide of the mark He was senior member of the firm of Davidson & Cole of Wall street a firm which bore a rather shady reputation. Even now he was hurrying home from a hunting trip in Maine which had been cut short by the tip irregularly received of a big killing to be made the next day on the Stock Exchange

In other words Davidson & Cole were preparing to garner several hundred thousand dollars because the Hillmans and the Silvers were about to close in a death grapple for the control of the New York and Western Each faction held about one third of the stock Speculators and investors held the other third mostly in small blocks The Silvers needed the road it was said to stifle its chances of becoming a dangerous competitor The Hillman crowd desired it for those very possibilities

The stock was down to 37 but according to the information gleaned by the brokers the Silvers were prepared to pay 170 if necessary for the shares constituting the balance of power

Despite the suspicion which attached to him on Wall street Davidson's face was one people instinctively liked and trusted When at a more junction point Silas Ashlar entered the smoker of the train [illegible] the snowflakes from his ulster—it was now [illegible] storming—he took the seat beside the broker

Ashlar was [illegible] and his good natured face [illegible] by the stress of city life [illegible] yet withal [illegible] in it and frank honesty

Davidson [illegible] to inspire not only confidence but [illegible] Besides he was in the mood for conversation In the course of half an hour the country youth was unburdening himself to this agreeable stranger as he had never talked to his closest friend

I live over to Hebron Valley in Vermont he said I'm clerk in old man Briggs general store been workin there since I was fourteen The old man wants to retire now and I'd like to buy the business

'I see rejoined Davidson politely

Silas beat a tattoo with clumsy fingers on the window sill and smiled with embarrassment before he proceeded There's—there's a girl you know

Indeed Briggs daughter I suppose'

'No Jennie Gardner We're were engaged you see That's why I want the store

'Feel as if you'd ought to be set up in business before you marry eh' queried the broker smiling a little

Well no I don't replied the young man reluctantly and Jennie don't neither does her ma But her father—he's John Gardner the banker there at Hebron—he don't like me thinks I ain't got money enough I guess Then there's another fellow the postmaster He wants Jennie to marry

Davidson's interest quickened Why don't you run away with the girl he asked

She won't do it She's afraid of her father So is her mother for that matter He's a hard man

He'd be satisfied to let you marry if you owned the store

Yes and that's just some more of his meanness returned Silas He thinks it's impossible for me to buy it or he wouldn't say so All I got's $500 Briggs wants $2,000 I'm goin down to New York to see if I can't raise it I've heard of money being made pretty quick on Wall street —

They'd get your hay in about twenty minutes on Wall street responded Davidson decisively I know because that's where I hang out But see here Ashlar I've got a little sporting blood in my veins and I've been under dog myself Suppose I help you down this tu penny banker

Say if you only would!

Very well Let's have your five hundred There's something on for tomorrow and maybe I can clean up your little pile for you during the excitement Are you willing to trust me and take the chance?

Ashlar's answer was to draw with trembling fingers a bulky envelope from an inner pocket and pass it over to the broker, who tore it open and counted the contents dexterously There was $500 in the package in well thumbed tens and twenties

The broker stowed the money away and produced a bit of pasteboard "There's my address," he said, handing the card to Ashlar "You come to that number day after tomorrow at 10, and I'll have some news for you"

When at dusk Ashlar, bewildered by the appalling noise and confusion of the big city ventured from the railway station into the street he suddenly felt that he had done a foolish thing in intrusting all his money to a perfect stranger but the remembrance of Davidson's face with its undefinable attraction reassured him I was a darn fool for ever thinkin' of this thing" he muttered 'They'd surely beat me if I tried speculatin' by myself I guess Davidson is square'

The New York and Western episode on the Stock Exchange next day was merely a skirmish in the great industrial warfare which goes on ceaselessly in that slit in the granite called Wall street A few printed scores were ruined Before Davidson & Cole had loaded up irretrievably with the stock Davidson smelled danger and had begun to let go

His suspicions proved justified The story of the fight for control was a clever fake which had already caught many small firms It developed that the Silvers and the Hillmans had long since come to an amicable agreement in regard to the road

Then we're out about $60,000 said Lucius Cole the morning after the skirmish as he sat with his partner in their private office

"About $65 000 agreed Davidson and if I hadn't got wise until a half hour later we'd have been down and out today

A clerk ushered in Silas Ashlar. The country youth was haggard with anxiety The morning paper says we were hit hard he began My money —

Your money's all right interrupted Davidson I had your little old $2 000 salted before the balloon ascension Here's your check He handed Ashlar a slip of paper

Silas for a few moments was dazed by the good news Then he began to stammer his thanks but Davidson waved them aside Not a word now Silas I want just two promises of you—that you'll never monkey with the Stock Exchange again and that you will go home and fix up a wedding within two weeks Do you agree?

There were tears in the young man's eyes If Jennie says the word we'll be married inside of twenty four hours. This money shuts her father up I don't want any more Stock Exchange business either you bet I've been too worried the last two days God bless you Mr Davidson If you ever come to Hebron Valley I'll try to show how much you've done for us

A dark flush mounted Cole's thick neck and overspread his face as the grateful Ashlar left the office Are you crazy Davidson he demanded angrily What the devil did you give up that money for [illegible] would have believed anything [illegible] him Although he meant [illegible] not [illegible] his high [illegible] voice at the next [illegible] You can't turn [illegible]

There was more bitterness than humor in Davidson's smile as he replied It's a little late in the day for that isn't it? But I'll tell you why I did it if you want to know Did you ever stop to think why I wasn't married

Oh [illegible] this

[illegible] Her folks thought I didn't have money enough so they sold her off to a tight fisted grubber with a few hundred dollars and a heart like a hickory nut It's her daughter Ashlar wants to marry Her husband doesn't like him and he put the same stumbling block up to the boy that was laid in my path money

Well I ain't kicking am I smiled Cole with a change of front which would have puzzled any one but his partner

'You're senior member of this firm and you can make an ass of yourself if you want to But while I was about it I'd have got the boy more than a measly two thousand!'

Herbert Spencer's Painted Carpet

Herbert Spencer once had a carpet which began to fade when it had only been down a few months It consisted or rather had consisted of clusters of blue flowers on a drabbish ground Now with the principal color gone it had become far too dull for the taste of that lover of bright hues He therefore conceived the unique idea of having each flower stamped over with red ink For this purpose he invented a small tray which was made so that it stood quite flat on the floor to prevent any possibility of the ink being spilled or dropped about. Bent in it were little wells about as large round and twice as thick as a halfpenny These depressions were filled with the liquid The seamstress—whom he was always glad of an excuse to employ because she was so hardworking and so poor—was soon set to carry out his plan Down on her knees she had to go and as she was decidedly stout it was no light task With a cork cut the exact size and dipped in ink she pressed firmly down on each flower thus leaving it as if covered with red cherries No wonder it took her over a week working all day for the carpet was from twenty five to thirty feet long and proportionately wide—Harper's Magazine

One of the Vagaries of Memory

A child of American parents was born in Spain and, although the language of the family was English she learned to speak Spanish fluently She then removed to America and went into a boarding school where French was the only language spoken Of course hearing no Spanish the child gradually seemed to forget it. Her knowledge of French was perfect and that she used as well as English When she became an elderly lady her health failed her, and she sank into a condition of physical and mental weakness After a time her attendants observed that she seemed not to understand anything that was spoken in English, but conversed in French with ease At last she lapsed into a long interval of semiconsciousness during which she understood nothing During the last days of her life she suddenly rallied and her command of Spanish came back to her, so that she talked fluently in it and thoroughly understood it. As a case of mental lapse and peculiarity of memory this is considered quite worthy of note

THE BAKER'S DOZEN.

Story of Its Origin According to the Dutch Legend.

Some persons including a few encyclopedists are inclined to think that the baker's dozen originated when heavy fines were considered necessary to counteract light weights and the bakers in order to insure full weight took the precaution to add an additional unit Some have called it the devil's dozen because thirteen was the number of witches who used to ride their broomsticks to the black mass' of Satan The bakers great book in the Astor library has another story of its origin

Jan Pietersen of Amsterdam was a good churchman but nevertheless he was afraid of being bewitched On the last night of 164[illegible] he sat in his bakeshop trying to keep out the evil spirits by priming himself with a glass of good spirits Sales had been brisk There were no customers in the shop for the moment and he sat back meditating on the gains he would make on the morrow when the fresh New Year's cakes were put on sale He was startled by a sudden rap An ugly woman pushed the door open

Give me a dozen New Year's cookies ' she cried in a shrill voice

The shrillness of her voice did not mean anything to his slow Dutch mind It only annoyed him

Well then you needn't speak so loud said Jan I'm not deaf

A dozen she returned Give me a dozen Here are only twelve'

Well then twelve is a dozen '

One more I want a dozen'

Well then if you want another go to the devil and get it "

The hag left the shop but from that night Jan had trouble The shop seemed to be bewitched His cakes were stolen Either his bread was so light that it soared up the chimney or so heavy that the supports of the oven gave way beneath the burden His wife became deaf his children went wild His trade took wings and settled in the shops of his rivals Three times the old woman returned and each time was directed to the devil's [illegible] At last in despair the baker called upon St Nicholas to assist him The venerable patron of Dutch feasts [illegible] Then he vanished [illegible] From this time [illegible] thirteen [illegible] has been called a baker's dozen—New York Tribune

Comets Tails

Clearness of the atmosphere has much to do with the apparent length of comets tails In clear tropical skies or in the rarefied atmosphere of mountainous countries the tails of such bodies can be traced much farther than they can by European observers or those of temperate America The apparent length of such appendages by no means indicates anything of their real length and it often happens that those which appear the longest are really the shortest This is due to the different distances which comets hold with respect to the earth While the great comet of 1861 had a tail which stretched away more than 15 000 000 miles its apparent length was five times that distance The great Donati comet with a tail which appeared only half as long as that of 1861 was really 50 000 000 miles in length The comet of 1861 was only about 13 000 000 miles from us while Donati's was at least five times as remote a circumstance that would account for its apparent lack of tail The great comet of the year 1680 and that of 1843 each had a tail of enormous length The length of the tail of that of the last mentioned date has been estimated at [illegible] miles—the longest of any comet that has yet been observed The comet of 1680 had a tail 90 000 000 miles in length

Animal Cleanliness.

The perfect cleanliness of some animals is a very notable circumstance when we consider that nearly their whole lives are passed in burrowing in the earth and removing nuisances yet such is the polish of their coating and limbs that we seldom find any soil adhering to them All the beetle race the chief occupation of which is crawling in the soil about dirty places are notwithstanding remarkable for the glossiness of their covering and freedom from defilements of any kind Birds are unceasingly attentive to the neatness and lustration of their plumage All reptiles and the slug race though covered with slimy matter are perfectly free from soil The fur and hair of beasts in a state of liberty and health are never filthy or sullied with dirt Some birds roll themselves in dust and occasionally particular beasts cover themselves with mire but this is not from any liking or inclination for such things but to free themselves from annoyances or to prevent the bites of insects

Bull Baiting In England

In the old days of England bull baiting was as common as football A reminder of this exists in the will of one George Staverton of Wokingham He bequeathed out of his estate a sum of $90 yearly with which to buy a bull for the baiting The bull was to be given to the poor of Wokingham to be baited in the market place Dec 21 of each year, the remains of the animal to be sold and the proceeds devoted to the purchase of shoes and stockings for the poor children The will was carried out until 1825 when the corporation forbade any more such celebrations

SOME FAMOUS WOMEN

BEAUTIES WHO HAVE FIGURED IN THE FATE OF NATIONS

The Power and the Tragic Ending of Henrietta Stuart and Mme de Pompadour—Louisa of Prussia, Who Won Silesia From Napoleon

It is curious that no picture gallery has ever been made of the beautiful women who have influenced history From the days of the great Egyptian queen many a dull page of history has been lighted up by some fair face that has brought a little human interest into the dry and cold calculations of kings and politicians

Antony was not the last politician whose course was influenced by beauty Think of the beautiful Louisa of Prussia jesting with Napoleon for a kingdom I knew that I was to see the most beautiful queen in existence said Napoleon to Talleyrand after a banquet given in her honor but I have found the most beautiful queen and at the same time the most interesting woman in the world And Louisa had won from him the restoration of Silesia

It is said indeed that she laughingly offered him a rose in exchange for the fortress of Magdeburg but Napoleon was one of the iron men of the world He kept the flower and Magdeburg

A book of Beautiful Women by Hallett Hyatt has pictures of some of the most beautiful women that have ever lived and Mrs Stuart Erskine has gathered their romantic stories

One comes upon a picture of Eliza Farren the actress who began life by playing childish parts in a strolling company and advanced to fame in London as Miss Hardcastle in She Stoops to Conquer She became a favorite in society and married the twelfth Lord Derby when she lived happily ever after, taking her place at court and in society No barriers are insurmountable to the career of beauty

Here is the picture of Madame the beautiful Henrietta Stuart youngest daughter of Charles I who married the Duke of Orleans The features seem hard and the expression somewhat cold and stately She would appear [illegible] In reality she had a sparkling wit with that wonderful gift of personal magnetism— All men loved and [illegible] her friends [illegible] In the French court [illegible] and the [illegible] with her ladies to [illegible] by King Louis XIV and his court on horseback After supper they would all drive out accompanied by Lulli's violins to watch the moon light on the water and talk the moon lune of lovers

In [illegible] later madame was the king's trusty adviser and the only medium of communication between him and her brother Charles II It was in the spring of 1670 that she brought about that secret treaty of Dover that made Charles a Roman Catholic and plunged England into war with Holland

That was the summit of madame's power The sequel was ghastly and dramatic A few weeks later she was at St Cloud in the flush of high spirits at her success A glass of iced chicory water was brought at her request and she drank it off quickly Five minutes later madame was no more All the power of her fascination and beauty was ended by a secret poison

As the pages are turned the portrait of a lady in a brocaded dress appears a face with a very deep forehead and expressionless lips This is the famous Mme de Pompadour Her birth was very humble indeed but she came in the way of Louis XV who gave her unlimited influence till she became a recognized power in Europe For many years she conducted the foreign policy of France interviewing ambassadors and treating with kings Rebuffed by Frederick the Great this amazing woman made overtures to Maria Theresa of Austria to divide his kingdom between them, and, sitting in her summer house she gayly arranged with a couple of diplomats the repartition of Europe

Moreover but for the freedom she gave to her personal likes and dislikes it is not improbable that she would have accomplished some of the less wild of her schemes Her dramatic end has often been told In the midst of a discussion on affairs of state as she sat rouged and powdered in her chair the cure who was with her rose to go She detained him 'One moment M le Cure,' she said 'we will take our departure together' And a few minutes later the beautiful diplomatist was dead

The portrait of the unlucky Marie Antoinette frail queenly superb of whom Burke rapturously wrote Glittering like the morning star full of life and splendor and joy ' is here too Recall her life at the Petit Trianon, that miniature palace with the Corinthian pillars where she wandered about unattended and no one rose at her approach It is always grimly pathetic that the one French queen who a little fulfilled the part that we have been taught to expect from a queen should have been sacrificed to the mad rage of the revolution.

Angelica Kauffman was the child of a Tyrolese peasant, who made her way by the force of her artistic gifts as well as her beauty She was one of the original members of the Royal academy Like many a beautiful woman who never becomes famous she was married secretly to an adventurer who passed himself off as Count Frederick de Horn Too late she discovered that he had been a footman to that person and no more and for some ten years she was blackmailed by this adventurer —Washington Post

ENGLISH ELECTIONS

Standing For a Seat In Parliament Is Expensive

Although there are strict laws against bribery in the English elections standing for a seat in parliament is by no means an inexpensive matter Even a small constituency will cost not less than $3 000 and the expense [illegible] to $10 000

At one election a candidate paid out on an average [illegible] for each vote but this is regarded as the record price the cost running as low as $1 [illegible]

The purchasing of a vote disqualifies the candidate [illegible] innocent of any [illegible] bribery [illegible] as a result candidates [illegible] them [illegible] most careful [illegible] shall be above suspicion

[illegible] constituency [illegible] the worker [illegible] bribery and the candidate is compelled to trust to speeches house to house canvasses and literature both for hand distribution and in the form of posters

[illegible] This life is [illegible] is possible [illegible] to change his [illegible] prefer to suffer [illegible] other thinks he would [illegible]

Not a Philanthropist

A—The man does a great deal for the poor it is said B—Nonsense He would not even give his daughter to me as my wife

The universal and absolute law is that natural justice which cannot be written down, but which appeals to the hearts of all —Victor Cousin

Hold on hold fast hold out. Patience is genius—Buffon.

Official Directory

STATE

Governor—Samuel W Pennypacker
Lieutenant Governor—W M Brown
State Treasurer—Wm H Berry
[illegible]
[illegible]

DISTRICT AND COUNTY

[illegible]
Member of Congress—[illegible]
State Senator—Myron Matson Bradford
[illegible]
J M McKean Bradford
District Attorney—[illegible] Smethport
Sheriff—[illegible] W Mitchell Smethport
[illegible] Smethport
Recorder H M Chase Smethport
Register T B [illegible] Smethport
Clerk of Court W B Moore Smethport
County Treasurer—S D Weaver Smethport
Commissioners—[illegible] Kane [illegible] Peterson Bradford Jno P Devlin Bradford
Comm'r Clerk A B Walker Bradford
Jury Commissioners—S M [illegible] Rixford and Leon Curtis Farmers Valley
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom Smethport C W Freeman Smethport W J Ovintt East Smethport
Coroner B H Hall M D, Bradford
County School Superintendent—Burdette S Bayle Smethport

BOROUGH

Burgess—Charles McKean
Council—W A Ostrander president Mrs Lena Hyde secretary Alfred Hagberg Jas McKean A A Abbey T F Rooney James Herriman J C Cunningham
Justices—B K Sapp R C Gleason
Constable—E W Jones
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—D C Young president J N Apple treas Sheridan Gorton sec'y W F Specht C M Colegrove John Clark
Collector—R C Gleason
Assessor—E H Freeman
Auditors—C C Choate A H Kidder
Judge of Election—G H Hyde
Inspectors of Election—J A Swanson C H Burlingame

Lodge Directory

F & A M—McKean Lodge No 388 meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month at 7 30 o clock p m at Masonic Hall Main street

HORACE H [illegible] W M

W F SPECHT Sec'y

I O O F—Smethport Lodge No 389 meets Friday evenings at 8 00 o clock in I O O F Hall Work in 1st degree first meeting of each month 1st degree on second 2nd degree on third and 3rd degree on fourth meetings

E W [illegible] N G

W G HOLDER Sec'y

I O O F—Smethport Encampment No 2273 meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I O O F Hall

S H CLEVELAND Chief Patriarch

G B BARBER Scribe

G A R McKean Post, No 347 meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 2 p m in the Odd Fellows Hall

H L BURLINGAME Com

H M CHOATE Adjutant

W R C—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I O O F Hall

MRS ADELL GRIGSBY Pres t

MRS ROSE PEIRCE Sec'y

A O U W—Smethport Lodge No 182 meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall

Z U GIFFORD M W

J C GALLUP Recorder

K O T M—Smethport Tent, No 9 meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7 30 in I O O F Hall

A H KIDDER Com

W H MORRISON R K

L O T M—Brown Hive No 48 meets in I O O F Hall Thursday afternoons

MOLLIE E PIERCE Com

LIZZIE F HOLDER R K

C M B A—Smethport Branch 33 meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W C T U Hall, Backus block, at 7 30 p m

JAMES LYNCH, Pres t

THOMAS CLARK, Rec Sec'y

W C T U—Meets every alternate Saturday at 3 p m in the M E Chapel [illegible]

MRS JANE N FORSYTHE Pres

MRS MARY E RICHMOND, Sec'y

P H C—Smethport Branch No 25 meets on every Tuesday evening in I O O F Hall

C M COLEGROVE Pres

CLARA BURLINGAME Sec'y

Phoenix Chapter No 15 O E S—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall

MRS. MARIA CARTER W M

MRS ELLA MOORHOUSE Sec'y

I O R M—Meets every Monday evening in I O O F Hall Adoption degree 1st Monday, Warriors degree 2nd Monday, Chief's degree 3rd Monday

A A ABBEY S

L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—W A Harris pastor Class Meeting Sunday at 10 00 a m preaching at 10 30 a m Sunday School at 11 40 a m Junior League at 3 p m Epworth League at 6 30 p m evening service at 7 30 p m General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p m

Episcopal—J Heber McCandless Rector Services every Sunday at 10 30 a. m and 7 45 p m Additional service at 8 a m, except on first Sunday of each month Sunday School at 9 30 a m.

All Saints' Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—Rev. J Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2 45 p m. Sunday School 3 30 p m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a m

St Elizabeth Catholic Church— Pastor Mass at 11 a m Service at 11 30 a. m Sunday School at 3 p m. Services on each Sunday

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH—W A Day pastor Preaching each Sunday at 10 30 a m and 7 30 p m Sunday School at 12 m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p m Senior Endeavor at 6 30 p m Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7 30 Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building Woman's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2 30 All are invited Seats free

TRAVELERS GUIDE

Pennsylvania RAILROAD

Time Table—Taking effect Jan 1 1906

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT

For Clermont Johnsonburg Erie Ridgway Falls Creek and Pittsburg 10 10 a m week days

For Larabee Olean East Aurora and Buffalo 4 03 p m week days

W W ATTERBURY General Manager
J R WOOD Pass Traffic Mgr
GEO W BOYD Gen'l Passenger Agent

KUSHEQUA ROUTE

Trains Leave Smethport at

7 40 a m for Bradford and Kane via B B & K and Punxsutawney via B R & P
9 25 a m for Bradford via B R & P
11 25 a m for Bradford via B B & K and Pittsburg via B R & P
2 [illegible] p m for Bradford and Kane via B B & K and Buffalo B R & P
4 40 p m for Bradford and Kane via B R & P and DuBois via B R & P
5 47 p m for Bradford via B R & P

Trains arrive at Smethport at

8 45 a m from Bradford and Kane
10 25 a m from DuBois
12 45 p m from Buffalo and Kane
3 30 p m from Bradford and Pittsburg
5 35 p m from Bradford
8 [illegible] p m from Punxsutawney and Kane

[illegible] Agent

Buffalo, Bradford & Kane Railway.

Time table in effect April 2nd 1905 Eastern time

Trains leave Smethport via Kushequa Route daily except Sunday at 7 40 a m 1 00 a m [illegible]

	a m	p m	p m
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	6 45
[illegible]	[illegible]	1 15	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	1 55
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bradford	[illegible]	10 15	4 30
Kane	[illegible]	11	[illegible]
Mt Jewett	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Arriving at Smethport at 8 40 a m 1 0[illegible] p m [illegible]

Connections at Bradford with Erie B R & P R R [illegible] and at Kane with B & O R R [illegible]

A B Cuthbert Gen Supt Bradford
F S Butts Gen Pass Agt

The Pittsburg Shawmut & Northern

[illegible]

MAIN LINE

P M	A M	A M	Stations	A M	P M	A M
[illegible]	[illegible]	8 15	Hornellsville	10 30	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	6 36	[illegible]	Arkport	[illegible]	5	7 38
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Burns	f	f	
[illegible]	6 47	8 30	Hornellsville Jc	[illegible]	5 3	
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Canaseraga	9 0	5 30	
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Garwoods	9 02	[illegible]	
[illegible]	10 8	[illegible]	Swains	8 48	5 10	
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Birdsall	8 29	4 5	
7	[illegible]	[illegible]	Angelica	8 05	4 33	
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Friendship	[illegible]	4 05	
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Bolivar	[illegible]	3 23	
5 40		11 30	Olean		2 5[illegible]	10 03
[illegible]			Eldred			9 36
6 00			Larabee			9 28
[illegible] 18			Smethport			9 00
[illegible] 00			Mt Jewett			8 12
9 50		[illegible]	St Marys		A4 50	[illegible]
		10 07	Shawmut		[illegible] 11	
		A10 [illegible]	Brockwayville		11 30	
P M	P M	A M		A M	P M	A M

Hornellsville and Wayland Branch

P M	A M	A M	Stations	A M	P M	P M
3 30	11 00	[illegible]	Wayland	A10 35	3 0[illegible]	6 58
3 36	11 00	[illegible]	Perkinsville	10 29	2 08	6 52
[illegible]	11 1[illegible]	[illegible]	Rogersville	10 2[illegible]	2 49	6 45
3 4[illegible]	11 1[illegible]	[illegible]	Stony Brook Glen	10 15	2 45	6 41
4 00	11 30	7 10	Hornellsville Jc	10 06	[illegible]	6 [illegible]9
f	f	f	Burns	f	f	f
4 11	11 41	[illegible]	Arkport	[illegible] 54	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 [illegible]	11 [illegible]	8 0[illegible]A	Hornellsville	L0 41	[illegible] 10	6 0[illegible]
P M	A M	A M		A M	P M	P M

All trains daily except Sunday
L—leave A—arrive f—trains stop on signal or notice to conductor

R C MILLHERN? General Supt St Marys Pa
JOS T ODELL Gen Pass Agt

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table taking effect Monday March 18 1901

Ar Eastward A M	A M	P M	STATIONS	Lv Westward A M	P M	A M
			Ar Dp			
8 05	7 55	2 10	Ulysses	0	2 5	9 10
7 50	6 53	2 10	Crowell	7 27	2 32	9 10
7 40	0	1 57	Carpenter	0	2 34	9
7 40	6 48	1 53	Perkins	7 32	2 37	9 26
7 37	6 45	1 50	Newfield June	7 37	2 42	9 32
0	0	1 45	Newfield	7 41	2 40	0
7 05	6 36	1 41	Gold	7 44	2 49	9 40
7 00	6 30	1 35	Raymond	7 49	2 45	9 4[illegible]
6 45	6 21	1 24	Seven Bdgs	8 01	3 06	10 0[illegible]
6 40	6 17	1 20	Colesburg	8 04	3 09	10 10
6 25	6 10	1 12	Franks	8 12	3 17	10 20
6 15	0	1 05	N Couds pt	0	3 26	10 35
6 10	6 00	1 00	Dp Ar	8 25	3 30	10 45
A M	A M	P M.	Coudersport.			P M
4 20	7 45	12 15	Ar Dp	8 28	6 00	1 20
0	0	12 13	Hammond	0	0	0
4 05	7 38	12 09	Olmsted	8 33	6 05	1 3[illegible]
3 59	7 35	12 05	Mina	8 37	6 10	1 3[illegible]
3 45	0	11 59	Knowlton	0	6 17	0
3 40	7 25	11 55	Roulette	8 47	6 21	1 5[illegible]
3 30	7 16	11 47	Burtville	8 54	6 28	2 0[illegible]
3 23	0	11 41	Coleman	0	6 34	0
3 20	0	0	Chem Wrks	0	0	0
3 15	7 05	11 36	Pt. Allegany	9 08	6 40	2 2[illegible]
P M	P M	A M	Dp Ar	A M	P M	P M

o—Trains do not stop

Connections at Ulysses with N Y C & H R R R, at Port Allegany with W N Y & P Ry and at Newfield Junction with B & S R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Supt.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
25 CTS
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Cough Syrup Tastes Good
Use in time Sold by druggists.

EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars
Wholesale and Retail Dealer

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$1.75 IN ADVANCE.

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New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars
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The regular subscription price of the World is one dollar.

By Wire

By FRANK H. SWEET

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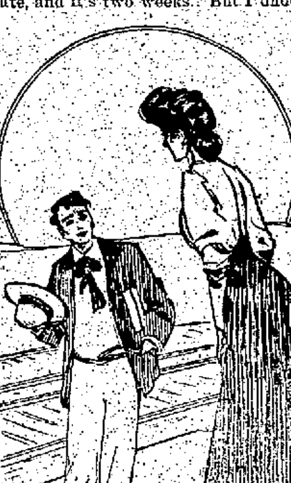
Keifer of telegraph station No. 12, Buller's survey, had not been absent from duty in three years. He had not wanted to. But with that bit of ribbon just ticked from the instrument before his eyes he underwent a sudden change. He would accept the vacation so tardily offered and make the most of it. His books said that a change was good for a man's soul, and he would come back refreshed in mind and body. He loved the sand views of station No. 12, for they signified home, but the changeless monotony of the four sides had grown a little oppressive since the arrival of it.

Before ticking back an acceptance to the home office he let his finger fall upon the instrument for a moment, touching the hand of his new friend, as it were.

"Hello, Kaufman," he called; "are you in for a vacation too?"

"A week," came back the prompt answer, "commencing on the 23d."

"The 23d! Why, mine ends on that date, and it's two weeks. But I understand. I've been here three years and you only three months, and now it's a dull time they're going to let you control this section while I'm away, and then I'm to do the same for you. Too bad, though, for I thought we might go off together. Odd, isn't it? I feel that you're the best friend I've got in the world—about the only one, for that matter, for we've wired no end of personal gossip and ambition and our tastes run about the same way. And yet I've never seen you and don't know whether you're short or tall, lean or fat, a heathen or a Y. M. C. A., or whether your mustache is still to sprout or your white hair is dropping out from old age. Queer world, isn't it, Kauf? But say! I believe I'll run down and spend my vacation with you. There's no other place I can think of, and we can see how each other looks and talk and smoke and"—



"T-TELL KAUF I'M OUT HERE TO SEE HIM," ANSWERED KEIFER DAZEDLY.

There was a quick, protesting click.

"Don't you do it, Keifer—what is your name anyway, the whole of it? Keifer is so—so unceremonious and blunt. But about the vacation. You mustn't visit me now—mustn't. Why, it's impossible. I—I haven't the accommodations, and—and I'm so busy, and"—

There was a call from the home office, and with a hurried explanation to Kaufman he flashed in an acceptance of the proffered leave of absence, took and answered the call, made a few final arrangements, then bent over to continue the conversation, hesitated and swung back from the instrument.

"I won't do it," he chuckled. "Kauf's likely ashamed of his looks—baldheaded or fat or one eyed or something—and don't want me to know. I'm going to visit him on the next train, and I'm not going to give him a chance for any more excuses. Ashamed! Great Scott! Don't we like the same books and music and everything else? What do I care how the old chap looks? He ought to know my regard rises above such petty considerations, and I believe he thinks just as much of me. His personal confidences prove it. I'll just drop in on him so suddenly and affectionately that he can't help taking me in his arms."

So, when the through freight slowed at the water tank Keifer swung himself into the caboose with a generous outfit of tobacco and books and a brand new pack of cards ordered up by the freight conductor. And this same friendly conductor, when they reached telegraph station 13, obligingly slowed the train so Keifer could drop into the white, yielding sand, the familiar, unvarying landscape of his own station.

"Accommodations!" he chuckled as he strode eagerly toward the open doorway of the little building. "It's got two rooms, like my own, and that's plenty of accommodations for any reasonable man, but perhaps Kauf was used to a big house at home. Hello! Window curtains, and flowers at the end of the house and—Lord!"

For a young woman, pretty and neatly dressed, and with lips and eyes that were meant for smiling, but which just now were sober with inquiry and consternation, had suddenly appeared in the doorway. Keifer had not seen a girl in over three years, and such a girl as this one appeared to him, never. His mouth opened and shut, without sound.

"Well?" the girl inquired at last.

"Is—is Kauf—in? How's Kauf—well? T-tell Kauf I'm out here to see him," answered Keifer dazedly.

"I'm Kauf—Adella Kaufman," said the girl. Then the utter blankness in the face before her seemed to restore the girl's equanimity, for she smiled.

"You're Keif, I suppose—er—Mr. Keifer, I mean," she said. "Didn't I wire you"—

"I wouldn't take it," miserably. "I—I thought 'twas some foolish excuse of a man who wasn't used to visitors. I heard the instrument calling and recognized your touch, but I wouldn't listen. After the first time I kept my back turned and dodged out soon's the train came in sight." He looked toward the track, as if to see if the freight were still waiting for him, but all that was visible of it was a dark line trailing into the white horizon.

"Train's gone," he said tentatively, "and it's fifty miles to the nearest house, and there aren't any more trains either way until tomorrow. Now, if I'd brought some food I might walk the fifty miles or start off one way or the other to meet a train, but it's been eight hours since I had breakfast, and fifty miles. You see," deprecatingly, "I felt so sure that Kauf—I beg your pardon, Miss Kauf—Kaufman. I mean—I—I—it don't seem possible there isn't any real Kauf after all the talking we've done."

"You've camped outdoors a good many times, I suppose, Mr. Keifer. All western men have."

"Of course," inquiringly. Then, with an odd note of eagerness coming into his voice, "You mean I may camp right here by the track until a train comes. It won't be presumptuous after—after my density?"

"I only control the station, Mr. Keifer, and you have a right to camp anywhere you please out of doors. But what I wish to say is that I'll be glad to have you take supper with me and all your meals until the train comes. At home I was considered a very fair cook."

The next day the down freight was four hours late, and when it began to slacken speed in answer to his signal Keifer released a hand which he had caught suddenly on the first appearance of the train into the sand's level horizon.

"I'll go and fix up my station some," he said, his voice tremulous with the awed wonder in it, "and maybe have another room put on. The company will stand that much, I think. Then I'll run back and transplant the flowers and take your things, and the day before my vacation expires I'll wire for a parson to meet us here. You'd better send in your resignation at once, Kauf."

"And announce my promotion, Keif," she finished softly.

Admiration.

"There can be no real society where compliment is unknown. I once spent a summer in the country in the very New Englandest part of New England, and I was frantic at the sharp corners of the talk. If I were a bit pale they said, 'Are you sick?' like savages. If I looked in the least fetching I caught them watching me by stealth and turning criminally away if I detected it. To mention my praises in moments of becoming hats or new coiffures would have been a breach of etiquette, and it was a point of honor not to appear to notice a new gown. Heavens! I had three minds to come back to town and wear my rose chiffon in a Broadway car for the sheer joy of being openly admired. There is only one thing more ill bred than staring at a pretty woman—that is not noticing her. There is only one thing better than being admired, and that is being told so. Don't tell me that a man who loves a woman cannot compliment her. If he couldn't society would dissolve. And it would be the man's fault."—Zona Gale in Woman's Home Companion.

Freezing Food Before Eating.

In nearly all parts of the arctic regions food is frozen not only for purposes of preservation, but also to increase, as the natives believe, its nutritive properties. Their fish and seal flesh are frozen and eaten in thin slices cut off by ax or knife. Seal flesh half decomposed and then frozen is one of the Eskimos' greatest delicacies. Walrus liver, too, when frozen is held to possess great sustaining power, and it is considered that cooking deprives it of its delicacy of flavor. The natives of the Titicaca basin, in Peru, who inhabit a district 12,000 feet above the sea, prepare their potatoes by soaking them in water, then freezing them, then steeping them in water and mashing them to remove the soluble matter. After this they are dried and become an article of food. They will then keep any length of time and are extremely convenient for carrying on long journeys. The oka, another vegetable of the district, is prepared in the same way.

The Word "Bribery."

"Bribery" is a word with a curious history. In the old Geneva Bible it is said of the scribes and pharisees that they "make clean the outer side of the cup and of the platter, but within they are full of bribery." The authorized version has "extortion," and there is no doubt that by "bribery" the Geneva Bible meant robbery. "Bribery" probably meant originally a morsel, a broken off piece, but it occurs first in old French, signifying a piece of bread given to a beggar; hence the Italian "birba," vagrancy, and the old French "bribeur," a beggar or greedy devourer. "Bribe" developed in two directions, in the senses of robbery and of a present. When Falstaff speaks of "a bribed buck" he means not one that had been corrupted, but one that had been stolen.

"TEMSE" AND "THAMES."

Origin of the Saying About Setting the River on Fire.

Sometimes when a person wants to make an unpleasant remark in a pleasant sort of way about a dull boy he will say: "That boy will never set the river on fire." Now, that is all very true, for even the smartest man in the world could never set a stream of water on fire, and so perhaps many of you who have heard this expression have wondered what is meant by setting the river on fire.

In England many, many years ago, before the millers had machinery for sifting flour, each family was obliged to sift its own flour. For doing this it was necessary to use a sieve, called a temse, which was so fixed that it could be turned round and round in the top of a barrel. If it was turned too fast the friction would sometimes cause it to catch fire, and as it was only the smart, hardworking boys who could make it go so fast the people got into the way of pointing out a lazy boy by saying that he would never set the temse on fire. After awhile these sieves went out of use, but as there were still plenty of stupid boys in the world people kept on saying that they would never set the temse on fire.

Now, the name of the river Thames is pronounced exactly like the word temse, and so after many years those persons who had never seen or heard of the old fashioned sieve thought that "setting the temse on fire" meant setting the river Thames on fire. This expression became very popular and traveled far and wide until the people living near other streams did not see why it was any harder for a slothful boy to set the Thames on fire than any other river, and so the name of the river was dropped, and everybody after that simply said "the river," meaning the river of his particular city or town, and that is how it is that people today talk of setting the river on fire.

ROUSED THE AUDIENCE.

A Mining Camp Melodrama With an Unexpected Climax.

Joseph Jefferson used to say that his career came very near being nipped in the bud in a small western town. He at that time was a member of a small pioneer company which progressed by means of three "bull teams" from one mining camp to another. They were always heartily received by the miners and cowboys, who readily paid the $5 in gold required to witness their performance. Mr. Jefferson was the traditional melodramatic villain and in the third act was supposed to kidnap "the child." The supposed mother, hearing its cries, rushes upon the scene just as he is about to escape and fires a fruitless shot from a revolver.

Upon this particular occasion all had gone well until this scene was reached, and the audience, many of whom had never before seen any kind of theatrical performance, sat as if spellbound. At the crack of the mother's revolver, however, the spell was rudely broken.

"By heaven, she missed him!" a red shirted miner in the front row shouted, drawing his own six shooter and leaping to his feet. "Round to the back door and head him off 'fore he can git a hoss, boys!" he yelled, and, following him, half the audience stampeded for the exit.

The excitement was finally allayed by the "mother" and the villain appearing hand in hand before the curtain and the manager's explanation of the situation. When the performance had been concluded the audience insisted on paying another admission price and having an immediate repetition from beginning to end.—Success Magazine.

Begin Again Today.

Emerson said he was an endless experimenter, with no past at his back. This is the secret of finding every day new and delightful. To be bound down by what transpired yesterday, to assume that things must certainly be so because they have always been so, is to limit life to narrow confines. The joy of existence is to tackle every day as a fresh problem. Who knows what it may bring forth? Nothing prevents us from living it in an entirely new way, as if yesterday had never been and tomorrow were not. To be hampered by no precedent, cowed by no fear, is to strike out on fresh trails and find new delight daily.—Exchange.

Card Marks.

It is conjectured by some writers on the subject that the marks upon the cards designating the four kinds in a pack were originally symbolical and intended to signify the different classes of society. According to this supposition, the hearts represented the clergy, spades the nobility, some old packs of cards bearing a sword or lance head instead of a spade; clubs the serfs and diamonds the burghers or citizen classes.

Up Early.

"The boss asked me what made me look so tired," said Galley, the clerk, "and I told him I was up early this morning."

"Huh!" snorted the bookkeeper. "You never got up early in your life."

"I didn't say that I got up. I said I was up."

Undergoing Repairs.

Lilli (at a soiree, whispering)—What has become of Aunt Lucie's habitual smile? Erna—It is at the dentist's.—Tit-Bits.

Don't discuss your maladies. Your guest will forget you and remember only your disease.—Schoolmaster.

Education is an ornament in prosperity and a refuge in adversity.—Aristotle.

Bluffing an Outlaw

By C. B. LEWIS

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The New Yorker silver mine, located in Mexico, but owned and worked by Americans, had been in running order a year before Jose Favara put in an appearance. He had been heard of, however. He was known as a cattle stealer, a claim jumper and a general outlaw, and it was the popular belief that he stood in with the police. At any rate, they had not interfered with his operations to any extent, and he walked the streets of the town as free as any other man. One day Jose appeared at the mine. He walked straight to the superintendent's office and, doffing his hat, said:

"Senor Barnes, I beg you to excuse me. My name is Jose Favara. I should have called on you weeks ago, but have been busy in other directions. I am now here to do business with you."

"Well, what is your business?" queried the superintendent, although he had a pretty fair idea of it.

"To arrange to draw my monthly salary, senor."

"For performing what services?"

"For leaving your mine in peace."

"In other words, you mean to levy tribute on us?"

"The senor hits the nail on the head at the first blow. My terms are $200 per month in cash. I shall call for it myself. If accepted you will be under my protection. If not"—

"You will make trouble for us?"

"The Senor Barnes hits the nail again. I like to do business with an Americano."

Jose Favara was told that he would have to wait a few days until his proposition could be submitted to the president and board of directors in New York. He was agreeable. He went away bowing and smiling, and Mr. Barnes sat down and wrote a letter.

The proposition was extortion pure and simple. The authorities could be appealed to, and would doubtless do something. Nevertheless the fact remained that Jose was a bigger man in that district than the authorities. He could harry and harass. He could scare every peon out of the mine in two weeks. He could capture every mule and driver engaged in transporting the ore over the mountains. He could do lots of things to make the situation unpleasant, and the superintendent recommended that a monthly salary be paid. He added that $200 per month was dog cheap.

The president and his board looked upon it as a rather funny case, but followed the advice of Mr. Barnes. From that time on for two years Jose Favara regularly appeared on the 10th of each month and received his "salary." Twice during that time the peons would have struck for higher wages had he not appeared and threatened them with his vengeance. A Mexican lawyer discovered what he thought was a flaw in the title of the New Yorker and would have made cost and trouble had not Jose sent him word that he was after his scalp. It was conceded that the outlaw earned his wage.

Things were going on satisfactorily when the old president died and Mr. Nervely was elected in his place. While the dividends were large, Mr. Nervely wanted to increase them. He saw a way to do it by lopping off and cutting down. A cut of 10 per cent was made in wages and salaries, and the $200 per month to Jose Favara was cut off entirely.

When Mr. Barnes wrote that this move would bring trouble, he was directed to arm his staff and fight. When he asked for rifles a dozen old condemned Springfield muskets were sent him, but not a single cartridge. He wrote for cartridges, but was answered that the president would soon take a trip to Mexico in his private car and would visit the mine and give further instructions in person. Mr. Nervely had been known in trade as a hustler. As president of a silver mine he determined to be a hummer.

Jose Favara called, as usual, on the 10th of a certain month to be told that his salary was nix. He had been discharged. Mr. Barnes entered into particulars with him, even to stating the probable date of the arrival of the president. Jose was impassive and imperturbable. He smiled the same old smiles and bowed the same old bows. He knew he had earned his money, but if he felt sore he gave no sign of it. He went away saying that he might call again, and things went on as usual for three weeks.

Then President Nervely arrived. It was twenty miles over to the railroad, and he had to make this distance on the back of a burro, but he made it. He arrived at the mine at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. At 6 the peons came up from the shaft and announced that there was a strike on. There were 400 of them. Next morning Jose Favara appeared. He wanted to know if his salary was to be restored.

President Nervely flattered himself that he was a fighter. If not an actual fighter, then he was a good bluffer. He had been bluffing for thirty years and had the art down pat. The miners might strike, and be hanged to them. They might be out for a week, but they would then be tumbling over each other to get back. As for Jose Favara, he was an outlaw, a blackmailer, an extortioner. Not another cent should be drawn from the treasury. If he made one little move against the peace and harmony of the New Yorker the majesty of the law would be invoked and he would find himself behind prison bars. He was talked to in the plainest English. Mr. Nervely talked in a loud voice. He conveyed the idea that he owned the earth. When he had tired himself out and was taking a rest Jose quietly asked:

"Am I, then, to understand that my services are no longer required?"

"Of course you are."

"But about this strike?"

"I can settle it without your help."

"And as to what I may do with my band?"

"Poof! Look here, my man, let me give you a pointer: Don't come monkeying around here unless you are aching to get hurt. If the law won't protect us we will protect ourselves. Do you savey?"

The outlaw did. He bowed and smiled and took his departure. It was a cold bluff, and he meant to call it when the proper time came.

"Do you think he will try to make us trouble?" asked the president of the superintendent when Jose had departed.

"Sure to."

"I don't. I think I bluffed him out. However, there are the muskets."

"And not a cartridge for one of them."

"Cartridges are awfully expensive. I think that empty muskets will do the trick. Nothing like a bluff if you rub it in hard enough."

The strike had lasted four days, with all quiet around the mine, when Jose Favara rode up. It was early in the morning, and President Nervely was eating a picnic breakfast. The outlaw had thirty men with him, and each and every one had a business look about him.

"When the senor is quite through with breakfast I should like to see him," was the message sent to the magnate.

Ten minutes later he appeared and ordered the outlaw to go way back and sit down. He was seized, bound and carried off among the mountains. He called for help, but there was no help. He yelled "Police!" "Fire!" and "Murder!" by turns, but the staff left behind numbered only five men, and they had no cartridges.

An hour later President Nervely was at the outlaw's headquarters. Two hours later he had got over bluffing and was inditing a telegram to a New York banker. The telegram asked for $10,000. The money was forwarded to a town designated, and a week after the abduction it was in the hands of Jose Favara, and President Nervely was set free within half a mile of the mine to find his way in. At the hour of his arrival the strike was called off.

"Didn't I tell you what the man could do?" asked the superintendent as the president came staggering in.

"Yes, but I thought he could be bluffed. He has taken $10,000 out of me. We must fix it some way to charge it up to machinery or repairs."

Bathe and Massage Oranges.

"You can learn a thing or two about fruit," said the foreign fruit store clerk, "by living in the country that produces it. The natives generally know best how to preserve and keep it fresh. Persons ordering fruit for steamer parties often wonder why our oranges look so fresh and bright. They are willing to pay a good price just for the tempting looks of the fruit. Well, we bathe them and massage them just as the Chinese do; that's why. I have lived in the Celestial Kingdom and got some valuable lessons from our almond eyed cousins. On a first class orange plantation in China, when harvest time comes, bamboo vessels filled with water are held under the orange trees, and as the fruit falls from the branch it goes into the water and gets a good bath. An orange not treated this way loses its oil from having been suddenly cut off, and it soon begins to grow brown and shrivel. The Chinese coolies brush the oranges to open the pores of the skin and let the air in. This gets the dust all out and helps to preserve them. California people learned the trick from the Mongolian farmers there."—New York Press.

Never Labored.

"Here's a man," said the defendant's counsel, with a tremulous voice, "here is a man handicapped at the very beginning of his life. From the time he lay a helpless infant in the cradle to this day, when he sits helpless under the pressure of years and affliction, he has labored under the name of Ishmael Aminadab Skeets."

He was about to say more when the plaintiff arose from her seat and shook a work worn forefinger in his direction.

"I expected I was goin' to hear strange things in this court," she cried, with shrill indignation, "but I didn't expect to hear such foolish talk as that! There's never been a day in his life that Aminabad's labored nor thought of laborin'. He's the most shiftless, lazy"—

But she resumed her seat, owing to a sudden pressure from her relatives in the rear, and the counsel, a little flushed, went on in a somewhat different strain.

Only One Side of the Moon.

Did you ever stop to consider the fact that the inhabitants of this earth have never seen but one side of the moon and to inquire the reasons why such should be the case? The explanation is this: The moon makes one revolution on her axis in the same period of time which she consumes in revolving once around the earth. Thus the same geographical regions of the moon are always turned toward us. One explanation usually calls for another. Therefore it may not be out of place to remark that the astronomers believe that the two motions so nearly coincide because the moon is not a true globe, the earth's influence having elongated the lunar world in the days when it was semi-liquid or at least soft.

DESTRUCTION OF POMPEII.

Buried So Deep That It Was Lost For Sixteen Centuries.

When one hears of a buried city it is very difficult to realize what it can be like—still more so to realize how a city can be buried so deep as to be utterly lost and the place of it know it no more for sixteen centuries. Yet this is what happened to Pompeii and Herculaneum, Stabiae and Retina and thirteen other cities of the plain on the ninth day before the calends of September, in the first year of the reign of the Emperor Titus. Thus it was when Pompeii was buried. When next the sun shone into her streets George III. was king of England. Sixteen years before the burial of the city an earthquake had done so much mischief that the ruin was not yet quite restored, but Mount Vesuvius had been quiet ever since. The 24th of August was a terribly hot day.

Most of the people were in the amphitheater at a wild beast fight when they saw a strange cloud rise from Vesuvius. It seemed like a pine tree. The trunk rose up high into the heavens and then spread out in branches—some white, some dull and spotted—until, slowly detaching themselves from the parent trunk, they began to darken the sky. Pliny the elder, over at Misenum, was reading in his study when his sister came in to tell him of this strange cloud. He ordered a light galley to be got ready, and as he was coming out with his tablets in his hand ready to note down all he saw the mariners belonging to the galleys at Retina came up to implore of him to go to their help.

By the time Pliny got there with his galleys the ashes were falling thicker every instant. Then came broken and blackened stones and pumice. Vast fragments were rolling down the mountain, and the sea had suddenly retreated. The pilot was for putting back, but the undaunted old philosopher admiral would not go back. "Fortune," he said, "favors the brave." Everybody knows something about the rest and how the poor old gentleman, being weakly and asthmatic, was suffocated by a sudden outburst of flames and sulphur fumes. In that awful darkness, when the sudden rush of flames was the only light which pierced the dense smoke, the fields were full of terrified people fleeing they knew not whither. It is true that the destruction was not instantaneous, and a great number of the inhabitants saved their lives, and even took away a good deal of their treasure, but it is estimated that at least 200,000 persons were entombed in Pompeii, Herculaneum and the other cities of the plain.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

It isn't a good thing to repeat half you hear.

There is only one way to raise a child—as if it belonged to some one else.

A fool doesn't envy you because you are smart; a fool never knows he is a fool.

A man who knows he does not deserve confidence has very little confidence in other people.

It is enough to make today act mean the manner in which every one slights it in looking forward to tomorrow.

There is one reward no man seems to be in a great hurry to get to, and that is the reward piled up for him in heaven.

It seems that to exaggerate your blessings is looking on the bright side, but that to exaggerate your troubles is plain lying.

Do You Get Up Early?

It is not healthy in any country, at any season of the year or at any time of life, to get up early habitually. The old are better rested by lying late, even if not asleep, while the young require all the sleep they can get. In all latitudes, in warm weather, the morning air, although feeling cool and fresh, is laden with the pestiferous miasma. In winter the atmosphere before breakfast is so cold and chilly and searching that it fairly shrivels up man and beast, chilling to the very marrowbone sometimes; hence the average duration of human life would be increased and the amount of sickness largely diminished by late rather than early rising, as all the older nations full well know and practice.—Exchange.

Equal to the Occasion.

A lady entering her kitchen one morning saw a knife, fork and plate as well as the remains of a rabbit pie. Suspecting that a certain policeman had supped at her expense, she questioned the maid. "Jane," she said, "what has become of the cold rabbit pie?" "I gave it to the dog, mum," replied Jane. "Does the dog use a knife and fork, then?" demanded the mistress. "Not very well yet, mum," said Jane, quite unabashed, "but I'm teaching him to."—London Telegraph.

Pedestrian.

"Do you understand the meaning of the word 'pedestrian?'"

"Yes, sir. A pedestrian is a man who stands on the curb and watches the autos go by and wonders how he'll ever get across the street in time for his 6 o'clock dinner."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Fond of Cabbage.

"Where'd you get that half dollar?"

"Papa gave it to me."

"What for?"

"I left my rabbit in the house all night and it ate that box of cigars mamma gave him."—Houston Post.

Generosity often clasps hands with extravagance, while economy sometimes walks shoulder to shoulder with avarice.

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WALTZ OF THE GIGLI

THE STRANGEST, MADDEST DANCE IN THE WORLD.

Most Fantastic and Dangerous Feature of the Remarkable Festival of the Lilies That Is Celebrated In the Old Italian City of Nola.

Among all remarkable features that I know there is none more remarkable than the June festival of the lilies at Nola, that ancient but sleepy city lying twenty miles out from Naples in the lovely Campagna Felice.

Nola's great hero and patron saint is St. Paulinus, poet and bishop of the fifth century. He is credited with having invented church bells and was altogether so remarkable a person that he was carried off into captivity by the Moors. His captors, however, were so impressed by the sanctity and sweetness of the bishop that they suffered him to escape, and when he returned home the whole population turned out to meet him, carrying in their hands the great tall white lilies so familiar to this day to visitors in this lovely part of Italy.

As years passed away the anniversary of Bishop Paulinus' return was celebrated with more and more ceremony until at length the trade guilds began to erect elaborate ornamental towers which they carried in procession as symbols of the lilies with which the joyous populace welcomed their bishop on his return. The date of the festival today is June 26, and so remarkable is it that it attracts visitors from all over Italy.

On the eve of the great day, when the gigli, or ornamental towers, seven stories in height, with multitudinous cornices and papier mache decorations, stand ready all Nola is illuminated, and thousands of colored lanterns are hung on ropes across the streets.

One notices that the base of the pyramidal gigli consists of a massive framework of beams. On the lowest story is accommodation for an orchestra, and every tier and detail of the towering flowerlike gigli that rises glittering above the highest housetops is worked out with as much pains as though it were intended for some great cathedral, which should endure, not for a day, but for a thousand years.

Every Whitsunday Nola wakes up to great excitement. A varicolored Italian crowd, largely mixed with foreigners, pours through the narrow streets to the market place. For a few lire they secure seats on a balcony, at a window, on a flat roof or even on some crumbling and dangerous projection of the hoary old cathedral. The streets at the four corners of the market square are kept clear for the passage of the giant gigli.

Suddenly the confused sound of many bands is heard, and one by one, flashing, glittering and swaying crazily, like the mast of a ship in a gale, the great pyramids advance into the square, their lofty spires nodding to the rhythmic feet of their bearers, who are always porters from the great arsenal at Naples. These men are famous all over the Campagna Felice for their great strength. Before each moving tower a man walks backward, guiding the bearers by beating time with hand and foot. Other men run beside them ready to lay hold of a beam and place their own shoulder beneath it should the strength of a comrade fail.

The moment all the eight gigli have entered the market place an extraordinary spectacle is beheld, for the lofty towers begin a fantastic and apparently most dangerous dance, dangerous, so far as one can see, alike for porters and populace. Round and round each tower dances. Collisions seem inevitable, but are always skillfully avoided in the mazes of a kind of waltz, surely the strangest dance in the world, with forty struggling men beneath each of the eight gigli and the whole army of dancers guided by the shrill whistle of the captain.

After a few minutes of this dance the massed bands strike up a wild tarantella. Immediately the bearers dance more recklessly than ever, and the huge crowd rushes hither and thither to escape annihilation from the fall of the great juggernauts. And imminent enough does this seem. The towers, many of them from 70 to 100 feet high, bend this way and that at a terribly alarming angle. But presently the crowd realizes that, after all, there may be no real danger, and they, too, begin to dance and sing.

A sight indeed is it to see this great populace dancing furiously and the eight colossal towers dancing also in their midst. Just when the porters grow so fatigued that their burden becomes a very real danger the board of judges send the police over to interfere. Gradually the waltzing pyramids are brought to a standstill and ranged in a row before the town hall.—William G. Fitz-Gerald in The World Today.

A Puritan Description.

The diary of the apostle to the Indians, John Eliot, shows that the Puritan forefathers had the good fortune to have an extremely mild winter in 1646-47. The diary says: "This winter was one of the mildest that we ever had; no snow all winter long, nor sharp weather, but they had long floods at Connecticut which was much spoyle to ye corne in the meadows. We never had a bad day to goe preach to the Indians (at Newton or Natick) all this winter, praised by the Lord." During the season of 1647 the diary continues: "A great sickness epidemical did the Lord lay upon us, that the greatest part of the town was sick at once. Few died, but of these were the choycest flowers and most gracious saints." During the summer of 1662 Apostle Eliot writes: "It pleased God this spring to exercise the country with a severe drouth, but some were so rash as to impute it to the sitting of the synod."

Round Trip Homeseekers' Rates Via Nickel Plate Road.

The lowest round trip Homeseekers' rates of the year to the West, Northwest and Southwest, are offered by the Nickel Plate Road the first and third Tuesday of each month. Before making arrangements for tickets write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

FRANKING.

The Way the Privilege Has Been Abused In England.

American legislators are not the only ones who abuse their franking privileges. Recent history in England has caused the London Chronicle to say: "Franking had its birth, honestly enough, in 1660, in the desire to relieve members of parliament of the expense incurred in the discharge of their national duties, but the practice rapidly widened until it became possible for members to transmit their household goods at the public charge, as the following extract from old postoffice records testifies: 'Fifteen couple of hounds going to the king of Romans with a free pass, two maidservants going as laundresses to my Lord Ambassador Methuen, Dr. Crichton, carrying with him a cow and divers necessaries; three suits of clothes for some nobleman's lady at the court of Portugal, two bales of stockings for the use of the ambassador to the crown of Portugal, a deal case with four flitches of bacon for Mr. Pennington of Rotterdam.'

"This form of abuse died when the postoffice stable underwent a purification, but it speedily gave place to another variety. Members signed packets of letters wholesale, gave them away to their friends and sometimes paid their servants' wages in franked envelopes. In fact, they became a valuable form of currency, subject to the art of the forger, who did a roaring trade. In 1715 £24,000 worth of free correspondence passed through the postoffice.

"Fifty years later the nation was staggered to discover that the amount had increased to £170,000, and stringent laws were passed to mitigate the immoral tendencies of the houses of parliament. But all was in vain until Sir Rowland Hill managed in 1839 to abrogate the privileges altogether."

Tin.

Who first found tin? There is a legend among the Cornish miners that St. Piran, an Irish hermit, was the discoverer. His ancient church in the parish of Perranzabuloe, in Cornwall, laid bare of sand by the sea many years ago, has recently been repaired. Cornish miners still keep the feast of St. Piran, who, according to the fable, first found tin, forgetting that their forefathers had long previously sold it to the Phoenicians. Possibly the legend points to the fact that this Irishman was a skillful metallurgist.

A Correction.

"This," said the professor of anatomy as he exhibited a human jawbone, "is the inferior maxillary."

"I beg your pardon, professor," said one of the married students, "but didn't I understand you to say the skeleton you have before us belonged to a female?"

"I did."

"In that case, then, there is no inferior maxillary."

$74.50 to California and Return

Via Nickel Plate Road. Tickets on sale from Buffalo to San Francisco and Los Angeles at this very low rate April 24th to May 4th. Good return limit and stop-over privileges. Before arranging for your trip, write R. E. Payne, General agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the MINER. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

Crocker's Rheumatic Cure Is It?

Mr. Thomas Secrist says, under date of Jan. 31, 1906, that he had Muscular Rheumatism for six years, part of the time suffered so he could not sleep at night. Says he has taken two 50 cent bottles of Crocker's Rheumatic Cure, and can sleep and has not felt the pain in his arms since. He recommends anyone suffering with Rheumatism to try a fifty-cent bottle.

MR. THOMAS SECRIST,
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For sale by L. K. Hogarth.

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Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa

NOTICE.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINistrators, Executors and Guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport, in and for the county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the first Monday of June A. D. 1906.

First and partial account of Mary E. Connolly, administratrix of the estate of Andrew J. Connolly, deceased.

First, final and distributive account of Emilie Stenger, executor of the last Will and Testament of Leonie Stener, deceased.

First and final account of Sheridan Gorton, administrator of the estate of Z. T. Carl, deceased.

Second and final account of Sheridan Gorton, executor of the last Will and Testament of W. E. Ormsby, deceased.

First and final account of Thomas E. Moulton, administrator of the estate of George W. Lawrence, deceased.

Final account of Nils Nilson, guardian of Emil Olson, late minor child of ~~Eric G.~~ Olson, deceased.

First and final account of James P. Ryan, administrator of the estate of Charles Moore, deceased.

First and final account of W. M. Baker, administrator of the estate of Edward Price, deceased.

First and final account of E. A. Barden, administrator of the estate of Lorenzo D. Hill, deceased.

First and final account of C. T. Evans, administrator of the estate of Anna Barrackman, deceased.

JOHN R. EASTMAN, Register.
Smethport, Pa., May 5, 1906.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, JUNE 4, 1906.

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain parcel or lot of land situate in the Third Ward of City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Being lot No. 87x fronting 31 feet on State street, between Pearl street and Center street, on the State street paving assessment map made by A. F. Bannon, Jr., City Engineer, said map being on file in the Recorder's office of McKean county, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book Vol. 116 at page No. 556.

Unimproved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of A. W. Newell at the suit of the City of Bradford.

F. P. Schoonmaker, Solicitor.

2.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or lot of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the east line of North Mechanic street sixty-six (66) feet north from the northwest corner of Frank Carlson lot; thence east by line parallel with north line of Carlson lot sixty-five (65) feet; thence north by line parallel with east line of Mechanic street twenty (20) feet to a point; thence west by line parallel with first line sixty-five (65) feet to place of beginning. Containing thirteen hundred (1300) square feet, being parts of Village lots 371 and 372, Warrant 3906.

Improved, having thereon two-story frame building.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or lot of land situate in the 4th ward of the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the east line of Pine street two hundred and sixty-one (261) feet south along said east line of Pine street from the southeast line of N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R. Company land; thence east seventy-nine (79) feet; thence south fifty (50) feet; thence west seventy-nine (79) feet; thence north fifty (50) feet to place of beginning, comprising two lots each with a front of twenty-five (25) feet on Pine street, as designated on plan of lots of C. D. Webster.

Unimproved.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or lot of land situate in the 4th ward of the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the west line of Pine street and the south line of lands of Railroad ground; thence south one hundred and fifty-five (155) feet; thence west one hundred (100) feet; thence north seven and one-half (7½) feet to a post; thence west one hundred (100) feet to a post; thence north twenty (20) feet; thence north sixty (60) degrees east, two hundred and thirty-seven (237) feet to the place of beginning.

Improved, having thereon two story frame dwelling, office building and frame buildings formerly used as bottling works.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or lot of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post in the east side of Tuna Avenue at a distance of two hundred and sixty-nine (269) feet south of the south line of Corydon street; thence southerly along the east line of Tuna avenue thirty (30) feet; thence east at right angles with Tuna avenue eighty (80) feet; thence northerly parallel with Tuna avenue thirty (30) feet; thence west eighty (80) feet to the place of beginning, being lot No. 8 of C. J. Lane lands, as surveyed by J. A. Seymour, surveyor, recorded in Deed Book 56, page 863, etc.

Unimproved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Mrs. S. S. Woodbury at the suit of Brown & Schoonmaker and others.

James P. Ryan, Brown & Schoonmaker, Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece of land situate in the (town) now City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz: Commencing at a post on the north side of the West Branch of the Buffalo, Bradford & Pittsburgh Railroad; thence north along Pearl street sixteen (16) rods more or less to a post; thence east twelve (12) rods more or less to a post; thence south to said railroad; thence southwesterly along said railroad to the place of beginning. Containing one hundred and thirty-two (132) rods more or less. Being the same lot deeded to Lyman H. Walker by deed dated April 25th 1878 and recorded in Recorder's Office in Deed Book No. 17 page 270 &c. on Nov. 18th 1882 from Asa Scott and from Augustus W. Newell to Asa Scott by deed dated February 23rd 1877 recorded in Recorder's Office of McKean county in Deed Book V at page 446, &c.

Improved and having thereon two one story frame dwelling houses and one one and one-half story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. P. Ryan, administrator of the estate of Lyman H. Walker, deceased, William Walker, Charles Walker and Cady Walker, at the suit of C. G. Fitzgibbon.

Brown & Schoonmaker, Plaintiff's Attorney.

4.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Kane, McKean county, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the south side of Bayard street (thirty feet from the center thereof) three hundred and thirty-two feet (332 ft.) west of the southwest corner of Bayard and Harbor streets; thence south 19 degrees, 50 minutes east one hundred and twenty feet (120 ft.) to a post; thence south 70 degrees, 10 minutes west fifty feet (50 ft.) to a post; thence north 19 degrees, 50 minutes west one hundred and twenty feet (120 ft.) to a post; thence north 70 degrees, 10 minutes east fifty feet (50 ft.) to the place of beginning. Containing 6,000 square feet of land and being lot No. 3 of survey of M. J. Dill. And being the same premises which were conveyed to the said Cutler by E. W. Campbell, John W. Campbell, administrators of the estate of G. W. Campbell, deceased, Joshua Davis, executor and Tryphena Moffitt, executrix of the estate of M. W. Moffitt, deceased, said premises being subject to all the reservations, exceptions and restrictions contained in deed from David H. Wells and wife and Joshua Davis and wife to said M. W. Moffitt and G. W. Campbell dated June 20th, 1888, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean county in Deed Book Vol. 100 page 502, etc., and reference thereto being had the same will more fully and at large appear.

Improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of E. S. Cutler at the suit of A. Clemenger.

Elmer C. Anderson, Plaintiff's Attorney.

5.

Defendants' interest in all that certain lot or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a point in the northeast corner of Davis and Boylston streets and running thence northerly along the east line of Davis street seventy-eight (78) feet to a point; thence easterly in a line parallel with the north line of Boylston street thirty-seven (37) feet to a point; thence southerly in a line parallel with the east line of Davis street seventy-eight (78) feet to a point in the north line of Boylston street; thence westerly along the north line of Boylston street thirty-seven (37) feet to the place of beginning.

Improved and having thereon one three story frame building, at one time known as Central Hose House.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of A. M. Mayer, A. C. Stengel and Clyde M. McDonnell, Trustees, Bradford Aerie No. 89 F. O. E., at the suit of Bovaird & Seyfang Manufacturing Company.

W. E. Burdick, Plaintiff's Attorney.

6.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Township of Norwich, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning in the centre of the right of way of the Western New York and Pennsylvania railroad; running thence north 86 degrees west along the north of said Garretts lot seventy rods to a post; thence north 16½ degrees west fifty-one and two-tenths rods to the southeast corner of the Parker lot; thence north 4 degrees west twenty-four rods along the east line of the Parker lot to a post; thence south 86 degrees east one hundred thirty-seven and four-tenths rods to the center of the right of way of the above named railroad; thence along the said right of way south 19 degrees west seven rods; thence south 20 degrees west forty-eight rods; thence south 46 degrees west thirty-three rods to the place of beginning. Containing fifty-one acres be the same more or less. Excepting and reserving all the oil, gas or other minerals on said land or under it with the right of ingress, egress and regress to take and remove the same. This grant is also subject to the right of way of the above mentioned railroad company.

ALSO all that piece of land situate in the township of Norwich, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the northeast of a lot surveyed for R. B. Davis being a post corner; thence east twenty and tenth perches to a beech; thence north seventy-five perches to a post corner in the center of the old road; thence west one hundred and six and six-tenths perches to a post corner on the hill; thence east eighty-six and three-tenths to the place of beginning. Containing fifty acres strict measure be the same more or less. Being lot Number 44 of the allotment of land in Norwich township and part of Warrant No. 1190. Excepting and reserving therefrom the perpetual right of way for a railroad, tram road, wagon road or sleigh road over and across said land, said right of way to be 25 feet in width and extend from the Western New York and Pennsylvania Railroad right of way to and through said lands said right of way being already located upon the abandoned right of way formerly occupied by F. H. Goodyear for a tram road with right of ingress, egress and regress.

Improved and having thereon one board house, one frame barn, orchard about 30 trees, about 30 acres cleared.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Fred W. Brownell, Administrator of the estate of Forrest W. Garrett and of Eliza H. Garrett, deceased, et al., at the suit of William S. Walker, executor of the estate of Geo. A. Walker, deceased.

E. R. Mayo & Son, plaintiff's attorneys.

7.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate lying and being in the Township of Ceres, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to-wit: Commencing twenty rods east of the north east corner of lot No. 7, contracted to Geo. Wilcox and afterwards deeded to H. D. Ault; thence south 87 degrees east, four rods to a post; thence south 4½ degrees west one hundred and nine-tenths (100.9) rods; thence south 85½ degrees west ten and four-tenths (10.4) rods; thence south 44 degrees west, twenty-eight and eight-tenths (28.8) rods to the southeast corner of said lot No. 7; thence north 8 degrees east sixty-three and six-tenths (63.6) rods; thence south 88 degrees east twenty rods (20); thence north 6 degrees east sixty-four (64) rods to the place of beginning; containing nine and seventy-six one-hundredths (9.76) acres more or less and being designated as lot No. 8 by the survey made by Robert King, and part of lot No. 308 of the allotment of Keating lands in Ceres township, and part of warrants 4824 and 2230, being as hereinbefore mentioned lot No. 8 less eight acres reserved from said lot No. 8 by the above description.

ALSO all that other piece or parcel of land situate in Ceres township aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the northwest corner of land conveyed to W. M. and J. S. Skivor; thence south 6½ degrees west, ninety-three and eight-tenths rods to a post; thence west nine and eight-tenths rods to a post; thence south 85½ degrees west, fourteen and six-tenths rods to a post; thence north 4½ degrees east one hundred and nine-tenths (100.9) rods to a post; thence south 87 degrees east twenty-six rods to the place of beginning containing fourteen and 83-100 acres more or less according to a survey made by Robert King, and being lot designated on said King's map and survey of lot No. 308 into subdivision as lot No. 9 being part of warrant No. 4824; reserving from the northwest corner of said described lot one-half acre which was heretofore conveyed to Ceres twp as a school house lot, and all of the hereinbefore described premises being portions of the same land conveyed to Clara M. Simmons by Francis M. Simmons by deed dated Dec. 16th 1880, and recorded in the Recorder's Office for McKean county, in Deed Book 53, page 502, &c., on Dec. 16th, 1889.

Partly improved and having thereon a few fruit trees.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Lewis E. Simmons at the suit of Mary Keys Cotton and Evan K. Dennis.

J. R. Haughney, Plaintiff's Attorney.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., May 10, 1906.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 28, December Term, 1905.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, William R. Case did, on the 4th day of October 1905, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Caroline C. Case.

We therefore command you, the said Caroline C. Case, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the first Monday of June next to answer the petition or libel of William R. Case and show cause, if any you have, why the said William R. Case, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., May 8, 1906.
R. B. Stone, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 110, December Term, 1905.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania, to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Margaret Lockyer did, on the 30th day of October 1905, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the cause, therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Charles Lockyer.

We therefore command you, the said Charles Lockyer that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the first Monday of June, 1906, to answer the petition or libel of Margaret Lockyer and show cause, if any you have, why the said Margaret Lockyer, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., May 8, 1906.
R. B. Stone, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 78, December Term, 1905.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Bertha I. L. Kelly did, on the 17th day of October, 1905, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, John R. Kelly.

We therefore command you, the said John R. Kelly, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the first Monday of June next, to answer the petition or libel of Bertha I. L. Kelly and show cause, if any you have, why the said Bertha I. L. Kelly, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., May 8, 1906.
E. R. Mayo & Son, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 50, December Term, 1905.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Emma Vogel did, on the 11th day of October, 1905, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Robert Vogel.

We therefore command you, the said Robert Vogel that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the first Monday of June 1906, to answer the petition or libel of Emma Vogel and show cause, if any you have, why the said Emma Vogel your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., May 8, 1906.
A. P. Huey, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice.

And now, to-wit, April 7, 1906, it is ordered that a special term of the Courts of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery, be holden in and for the County of McKean on the second Monday of June, A. D. 1906, at 2 o'clock p. m. (that being the 11th day of June, A. D. 1906), and continue one week, and that a venire issue to the Sheriff and Jury Commissioners of said County, commanding the said Sheriff and Jury Commissioners to impanel and the said Sheriff to summon fifty-six persons to serve as petit jurors in said Courts.

JOS. W. BOUTON, President Judge.

Attest:
WM. H. MORRISON, Clerk.

Executor's Notice.

Estate of Peter Fay, Sr., deceased. Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay, to Gorton & Richmond, Attys., Smethport, Pa.

CARL R. BARD,
Executor.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

Gorton & Richmond.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.
Smethport, Pa.

Gallup & Bouton,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Keenan.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW
Office adjoining Residence, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
All legal business attended to promptly.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.
Hamlin & Forrest
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa.
Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

E. R. Mayo & Son,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office in Odd Fellows Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. E. R. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Smethport, Penn'a.
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

E. R. Sherman,
PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office No. 127 Main street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 404.

Physicians.

Burg Chadwick, M. D.
—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—
Office in Drug Store.
Calls answered promptly day or night.
Bell Phone.

H. L. McCoy,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 4 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.
Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

G. E. Bonninghoff,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. C. Brown,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.
Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m. Office and residence, Hamilton Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. E. R. Baker,
DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, Prop'r.
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

WRIGHT HOUSE,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
DODGE & SHERBURNE, Props.
F. L. SHERBURNE, Mgr.
This hostelry is newly overhauled and renovated; its rooms are light and airy; its tables well supplied with delicacies and its bar well stocked.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
T. H. PURTLE, Prop.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PENNA.
This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.

New Spring Styles in Shoes. Gold Seal and Goodyear Rubbers.

Anderson & Carlson,
Smethport, Pa.
Repairing a Specialty.